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Vol. CCV, No. 2681
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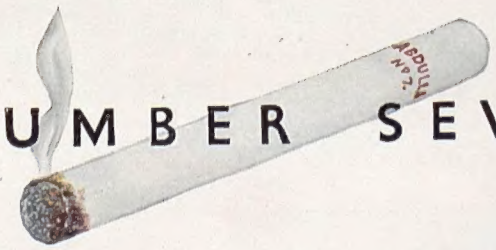
*The trees and hedges glowing brown against the green acres . . . and the violent glitter of scarlet flickering in and out of view. The peaceful glory of an awakening November morning . . . and the little friendly groan of leather rubbing leather. The anticipation of vigorous hours to come . . . and the stolen pleasure of a few lazy minutes. And for perfection one thing more—*

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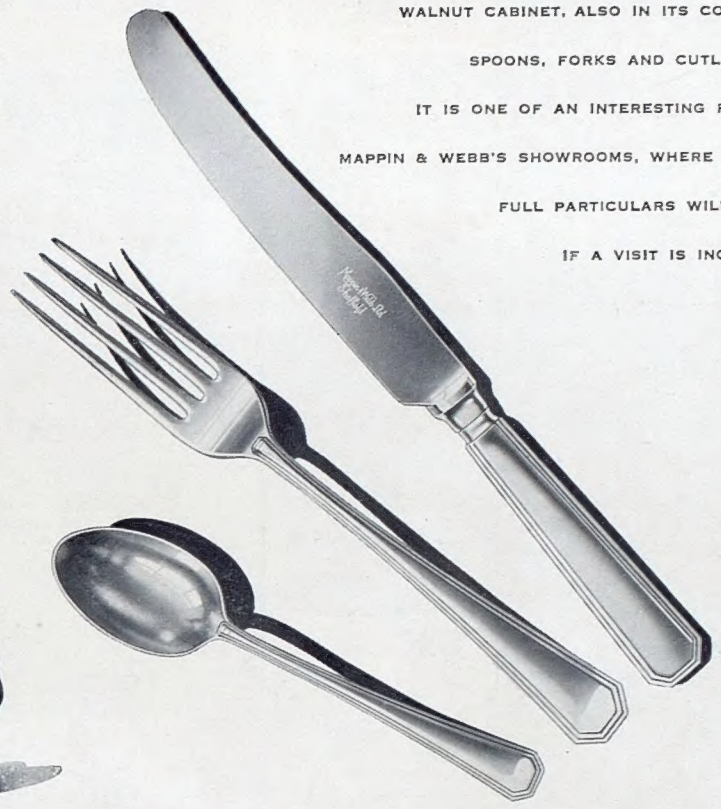

Illustration: The "Athenian" service of spoons, forks and cutlery is one of Mappin & Webb's designs selected for exhibition at The Festival of Britain.

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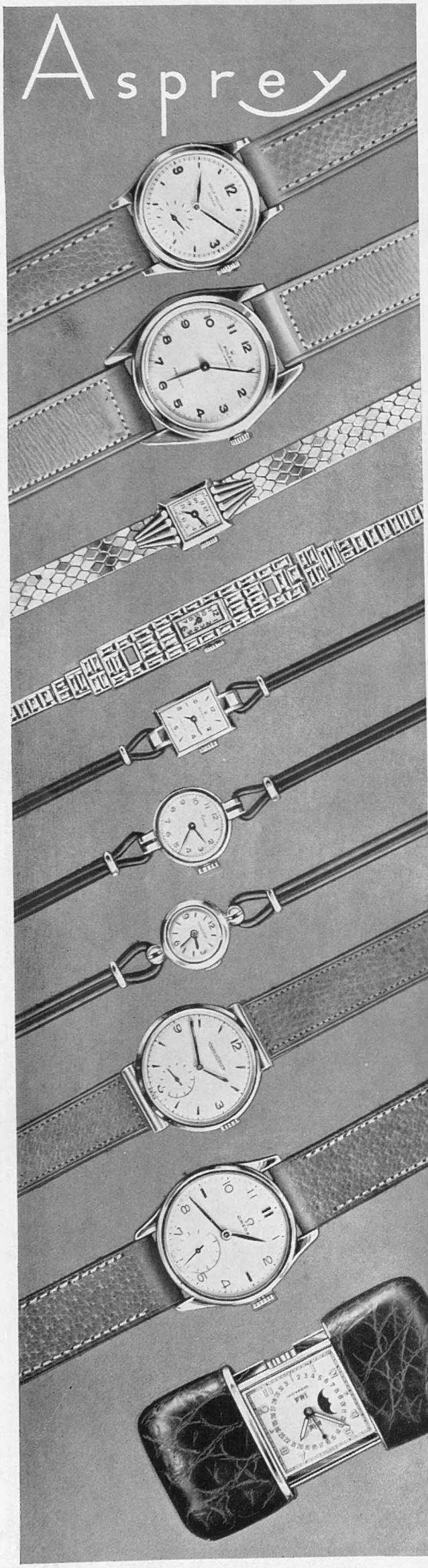

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Volume CCV No. 2681 The SPHERE, London, June 30, 1951

The SPHERE
WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

**AT LAST HE KNOWS THE WAR IS OVER—JUNJI INOUE, FORTY-THREE-YEAR-OLD FORMER ENGINEER OF THE IMPERIAL JAPANESE NAVY, IS SEEN (RIGHT CENTRE) AFTER BEING RESCUED BY A U.S. NAVAL EXPEDITION FROM ANATAHAN, MARIANAS ISLANDS, WHERE HE WAS ONE OF THIRTY-THREE JAPANESE SOLDIERS AND SAILORS MAROONED SEVEN YEARS AGO DURING THE WAR IN THE PACIFIC: Junji Inoue told his rescuers that most of the men he left behind were firmly convinced that Japan was still at war with the United States and that they planned to defend themselves to the death.**

On June 12, 1944, when American dive-bombers sank three cargo ships in the harbour of Anatahan, in the Marianas Group in the Pacific, thirty-three Japanese soldiers and sailors were marooned, and to-day the survivors of that band are still convinced that the war goes on. One of the nineteen survivors has surrendered. This is Junji Inoue, who came down to the coast to give himself up. But the others are hiding out in the hills, where they have machine-guns and ammunition and are in no mood to surrender. When Inoue gave himself up a fortnight ago he was wearing a nylon shirt and shorts made from parachute material salvaged from a B 29 crash in 1944. He said that salvage from the bomber provided the marooned men with most of the implements needed for survival on the island. They ate lizards, coconuts, crabs, mangoes, and bananas. Inoue bore scars from thirteen knife wounds sustained in fights among his compatriots. He admitted that eight of the original group had been murdered and said that others had died natural deaths. The group is apparently dominated by a seaman called Nakagawa Ichiro, who threatens to kill anyone attempting to leave. On being rescued by the U.S. tug *Venus* Inoue fired a barrage of questions at the rescuers, particularly about Hitler, Mussolini, Tojo, Chiang Kai-shek, President Roosevelt and Winston Churchill. It is now reported from Pearl Harbour that the American Navy is going to make an attempt to bring in the other survivors from the Marianas.

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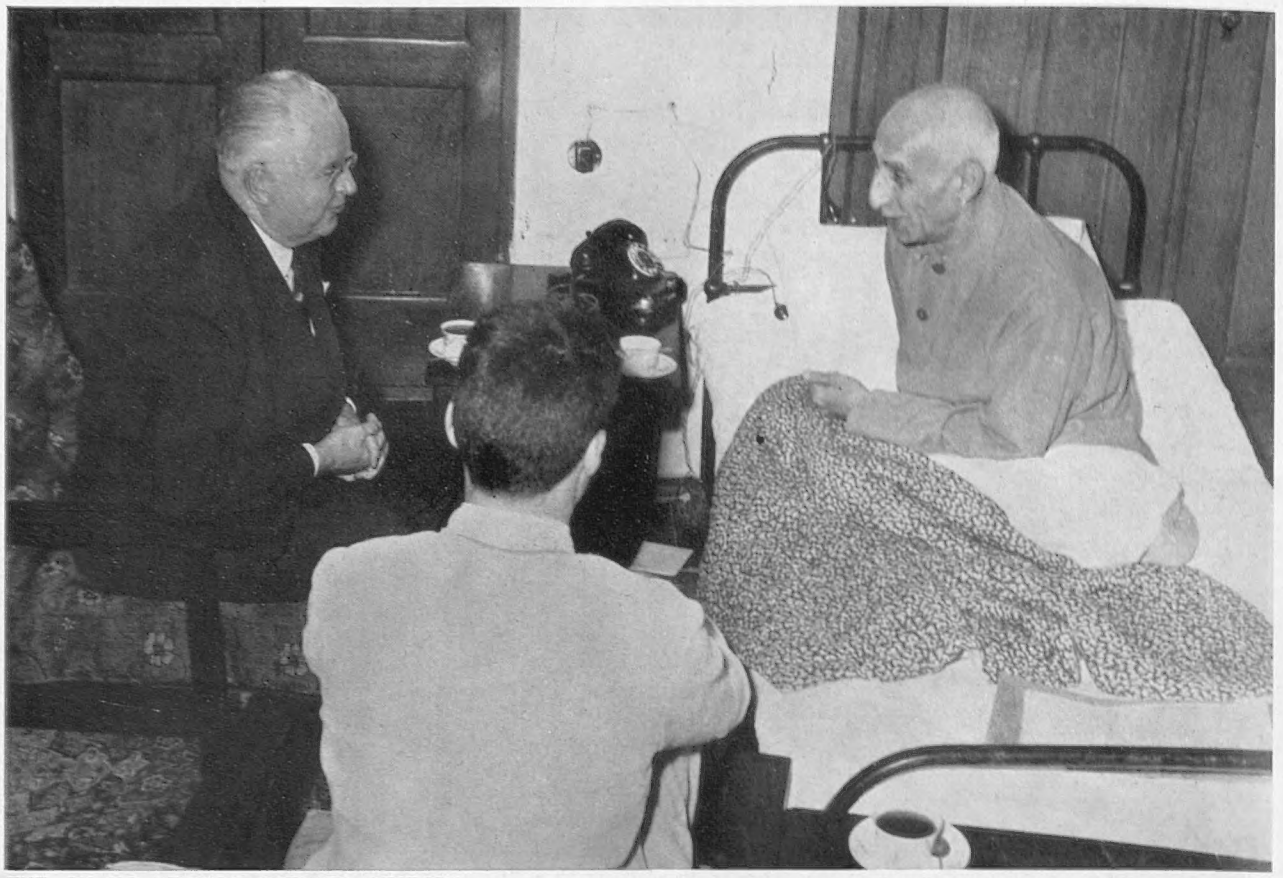
# A LONDON NEWSLETTER

INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198 STRAND, W.C.2.

**Drawing In.**—The days are drawing in. How quickly the weeks pass. June has been glorious and flaming, and we are grateful for our blessings; but, while we have had plenty of sunshine, we have hardly had a single day which could be called warm. And now the days are already "drawing in" to the autumn which may well be an autumn of fate at home and abroad. It is true that our real taste of summer begins usually after this dismal climacteric, and no doubt we may still have need to wear our summer vests. But the year has turned, and the shortening days bring nearer the prospect of a General Election and the appropriate season for world wars. And what do we know about that? Very little. If words and pledges mean anything, we know that, if Mr. Churchill and party should return to power, at least we shall unscramble steel and call into cadre form the Home Guard. But I wouldn't bet on either happening. Mr. Bevan may succeed in offering a new Labour mandate attractive to a majority. The World War Season also is under a note of interrogation. World War III has been a hot favourite for the Autumn Handicap year after year of late. Your Mr. Tuohy recently tipped it for Festival Year, but he tipped it against the London fancy. London doesn't believe in it; Brussels and Paris think they will wriggle out of it somehow without fatal disaster. Rome imagines that somehow she won't be asked to the party. So the line is—business (that is, pleasure) as usual. If there is still some more summer weather to come, enjoy it. Throng the paddle-ponds and hope for the best.

**Bevan's Private Army.**—Mr. Bevan has not spent his hours in the wilderness with "a loaf of bread, a jug of wine," and so on. He has made the wilderness a planned Paradise. His "group" is quite formidable; in Parliament he has twenty-four supporters among Labour M.P.s. His new Labour programme is designed to reanimate the Party under the direction and perhaps leadership of the Bevan boys. His wife will publish it *in extenso* in the next issue of *Tribune*. Obviously "less spent on armaments and more on social services" will be in the forefront, with "no truckling to America" and "understanding with Russia" as vague slogans. The early revival of the nationalisation programme will be demanded, with industrial assurance, cement and sugar among the first victims. Mr. Bevan has two battles to fight, both, in all probability, before autumn ends. First, to persuade the Labour Party Executive to adopt his charter as the next Election programme for Labour. If that fails, as it by no means surely will, he can drive a wedge in the Labour front and ultimately roll up Mr. Attlee and his moderates by a great propaganda campaign on demagogue lines. Mr. Attlee might well be in a dilemma. If he distrusts, as he must if he is consistent, Mr. Bevan's programme, he might postpone the party meeting by launching a General Election. But if the General Election is to go as Mr. Attlee hopes, party rifts must be puttied-up as strongly as may be when the Socialists go to the country. The fight for leadership should be postponed until the nation has decided its form of Government for five years. This dilemma may impale Mr. Bevan also. Leading an Opposition party is not a full-time job for an ambitious man.

**Democratise the Shadow Cabinet.**—I shelved my particular "King Charles's head" recently, in my dread of boring my readers. That particular bee in my bonnet—the need to democratise the Opposition Front Bench with some honest Conservative working men of the Ernie Bevin type—has suddenly been rediscovered by a Sunday Sensation-maker. I should smile. But I will wait to smile for a week or two. Perhaps next Sunday this Sunday-Sensationalist will take exactly the opposite view. Moreover, it is not absolutely certain that *Floreat Etona* is a doubtful lure with which to catch the working man's vote. Eton flourishes on the Government Front Bench and back benches as florabundantly as in Mr. Churchill's Disraelian Shadow Cabinet. But in Mr. Attlee's Cabinet there are at least a handful of men who were not at the leading public schools. If every voter judged men as men and not as types or labels, then I would say: "Let the best men win, the best men in, and hang the colour of their ties, if they wear them." But it is not so. Half the voters still read nothing but headlines, listen only to whispers and slogans; and for a while longer, while national education is still getting into its stride, there is much to be said for the expedient of the mule's burden of earth; and if I were Mr. Churchill, I would scatter a handful of this earth among the "richer dust" of his Shadow Cabinet, and I would *do it now*. The trouble is that Mr. Churchill is not fond of expedients which suggest truckling to moral cowardice, and he was not born yesterday. On the contrary, he "saw Disraeli plain," and the two statesmen have points of similarity as well as of contradiction.



**THE AILING PERSIAN PREMIER RECEIVES—DR. MOSSADIK WITH DR. HENRY GRADY, THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR, WHO VISITED HIM AT HIS HOME TO INTERCEDE IN THE OIL DISPUTE: Dr. Grady is said to have urged the Persian Premier not to take any hasty steps and to leave the door open for further negotiations. Fortified, however, by the support of his Parliament, Dr. Mossadik went ahead with the plans to take over the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's operations. In the House of Commons Mr. Morrison indicated that the Persian attitude might result in the complete dislocation of that country's economy.** **(*See* also pages 517 and 526 of this issue, showing pictures from Teheran and Kuwait.)**

**Persian Carpet.**—The negotiations with the Persian Government over the oil grab quite clearly reveal the total lack of policy with which Mr. Morrison and the Government have faced this latest tail-twist. We have issued warnings and let them die away. We have "refused to be rushed" and have been jostled from one position to another. We have "refused to negotiate under compulsion" and have meekly submitted to threats. Whatever the result may be, it is bad for us and our remaining rag of prestige in the Middle East. We know very well the danger of world war; we know that the Middle East is a powder magazine; we know that the old methods of diplomacy, unbacked by the ultimate sanction of force—the gunboat behind the polite note—does not cut any ice or make the flesh of a single timid Albanian, Egyptian or Persian creep. We know that if we lose the products of the Abadan refineries, we shall soon again suffer over here the degradation of petrol rationing, when the needs of India begin to eat into world resources. I do not think our discomfort over the Persian dispute and our sorry part in it is petty or personal. Our national pride is at long last roused and wounded. This is the fifth or sixth occasion on which Britain under Socialist rule has been rolled in the mud and robbed of her rights, without redress. The ideal of internationalism has encouraged and fostered nationalism among the small fry, and the big Powers which preach internationalism have parted with the means to maintain international law and order.

**Budapest Purge.**—The forcible evacuation from Budapest of 1,000 families of "aristocrats" and former capitalists, for "resettlement" in rural areas, was last week announced in the Hungarian Press. We still order things differently, perhaps better, in England. Mr. Bevan, more to the left than most of the Government, mildly chastises the Administration for choosing its leaders from "the top-drawer," and intends, when his time comes, to pursue vertical rather than horizontal development of society until the lowest drawer, which holds the heart of Socialism and not merely the head, controls and permeates our polity and society. Meanwhile, loyalty and party unity are the ticket. Who can roar more gently than a sucking dove if not Mr. Bevan? But the possibility of a London purge on similar lines one of these days is fascinating, though complicated by our persistence in creating hereditary titles. The Committee of Public Safety appointed to carry out the purge would be unlikely to co-opt a representative of *Burke* or *Debrett*, and many a noble Lord of recent creation and *sound* politics might find his name on the list. But among the 1,000 or (since London is much larger than Budapest) 10,000 aristocratic families finally pinpricked, probably a vast number on the list would be genuinely "undesirable" on the vertical theory, and it is really intriguing to speculate on the area selected for their rural resettlement. Little England-beyond-Wales—Pembrokeshire—would be my choice, and, though I myself could not hope to be on the *index expurgatorius*, I toy with the enchanting idea of living on the fringe of the reserve, enjoying their courtly manners and Edwardian talk, and recapturing again some of the secrets of cultured society which were lost in the ruins of the great country houses.

**Women in Public Life.**—I was pretty well in on the ground floor as regards women in public life. The suffragettes and the first woman M.P. and the first woman Minister, all these are old, forgotten, far-off things, Edwardian, or at nearest, two reigns back. I always supposed (and perhaps rightly when Mrs. Astor, M.P., was a phenomenon) that it was novelty and not the greater ebullience of her sex which gave her in those days, and most public women since, slightly larger headlines than men. Still to-day women in their public pronouncements or gestures are slightly better news-value than men; and appear to shout a little louder, dive a little deeper, kick their heels a little higher, than do men on the same publicity lay. But now I doubt whether it is novelty that causes this larger headline. When the Liberal Lady-chieftains quarrel, they make a louder din; the capers of women on the floor of the House are slightly more nauseous than the steps of the gigolo; and when their "righteous indignation" drives them to the verge of what is permissible in free speech, they seem to be a little less capable of thinking twice before they say it with vitriol. Are women then, by and large, a little sillier than men? God forbid that I should say so. Braver, perhaps, more reckless, perhaps just a little less wordly-wise.

**Tit-for-Tat.**—Sitting in the pavilion at Lord's on June 22, I watched Tattersall and Wardle skittling out those South Africans. And I smiled to remember the judgment of the armchair critics on that recent day's cricket at Trent when Rowan and Mann were doing the same office against the English batting. For the eyewitness at Lord's, it did not seem such a simple matter to knock those bowlers off their length with a light-hearted display of slogging. Some of the South Africans tried it. I came to the conclusion that "our village team" might, if faced with the conditions of Trent Bridge and Lord's, have fared even worse against Rowan and Mann, or Tattersall and Wardle. Seeing is believing. But we journalists would be even duller than we are, if we did not sometimes pontificate blindfold

THE OLD STAGER

**"WITH BEST WISHES"**

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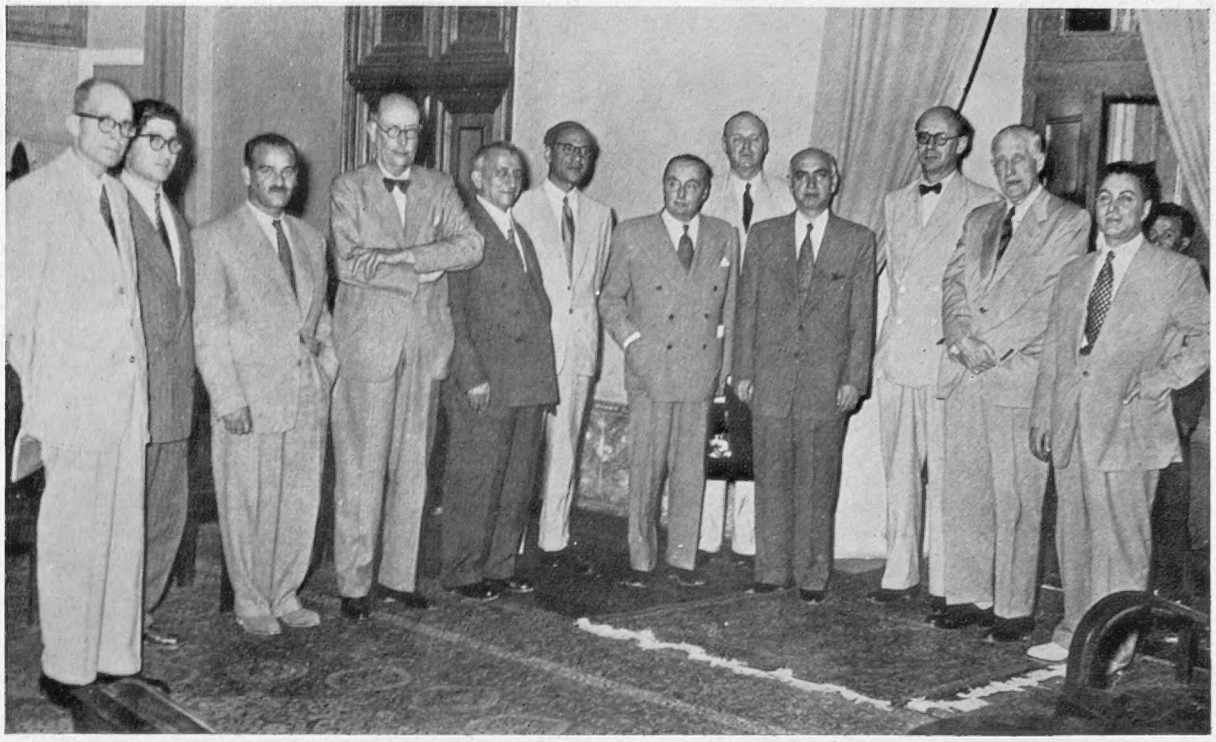
# THE MOUNTING CRISIS IN TEHERAN

*The Abortive Delegate Meetings, and the Students' Demonstration in the Persian Capital*



**BRITISH AND PERSIAN DELEGATES MEET AT TEHERAN : They are seen in the conference room of the Persian Ministry of Finance before the discussions on the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's hand-over which broke down last week.** Fourth from the right is Mr. Varasteh, Persian Minister of Finance, and a key figure in the dispute. After this breakdown the return to England of the Oil Company's delegation coincided with a series of Nationalist demonstrations in the Persian capital. Later, naval action was threatened by the Persians against the British tanker *Dolabella*, which slipped away from an Abadan jetty without the master having signed the new "National Oil Board's" receipt. In the House of Commons Mr. Noel-Baker, Minister of Fuel and Power, revealed that if Persian oil supplies were totally cut off the actual deficiency would amount to no more than 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 tons. At the start of this week complete uncertainty surrounded the whole tangled Persian oil situation.

**MUSLIM LEADERS HARANGUE THE CROWDS : At a demonstration in Teheran speakers of the Islamic Fighting Society, like the bearded orator above, denounced the British course of action in the oil dispute. One speaker declared that if the British persisted the Majlis would prohibit the sale of oil to them.**

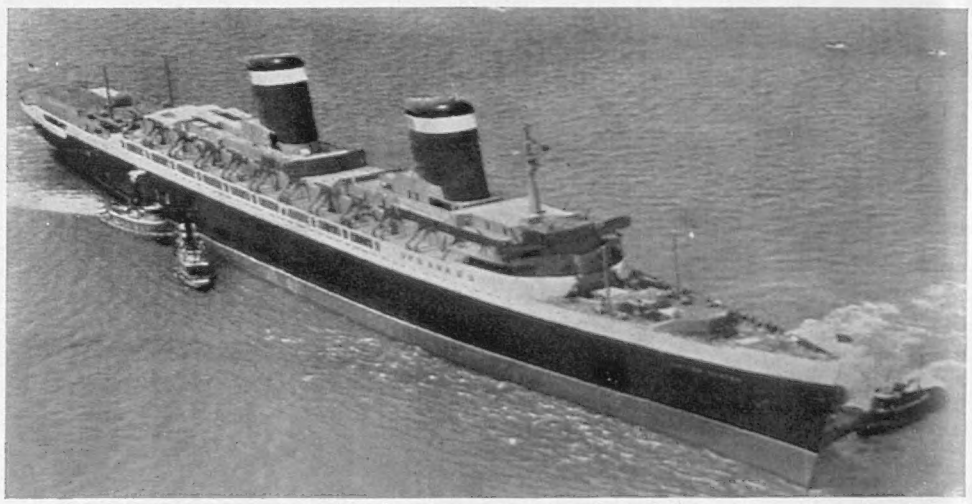
**A STUDENT MOB ATTACKS THE OIL COMPANY'S BUILDING : While police look on, Muslim boys and youths smash and trample on the Oil Company's sign-board, torn from the Company's Information Centre in Teheran.**

**PERSIAN FLAGS OVER THE OIL COMPANY'S PREMISES : Persian demonstrators who crowded on to the balconies of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's Information Centre smashed an illuminated sign which is shown at the bottom of the picture, and jubilantly displayed Persian flags.**

**BRITISH SIGN-BOARDS ARE TORN DOWN : Two Persian youths are helped up by their comrades to tear down an illuminated sign-board on the Oil Company's Information Centre, while others use sticks to lever it.**

**DEMONSTRATORS INVADE THE OIL COMPANY'S BUILDING : During the rioting at the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company's headquarters in Teheran excited youths swarmed into the Company's Information Centre, subsequently waving their Persian flags from the balconies.**

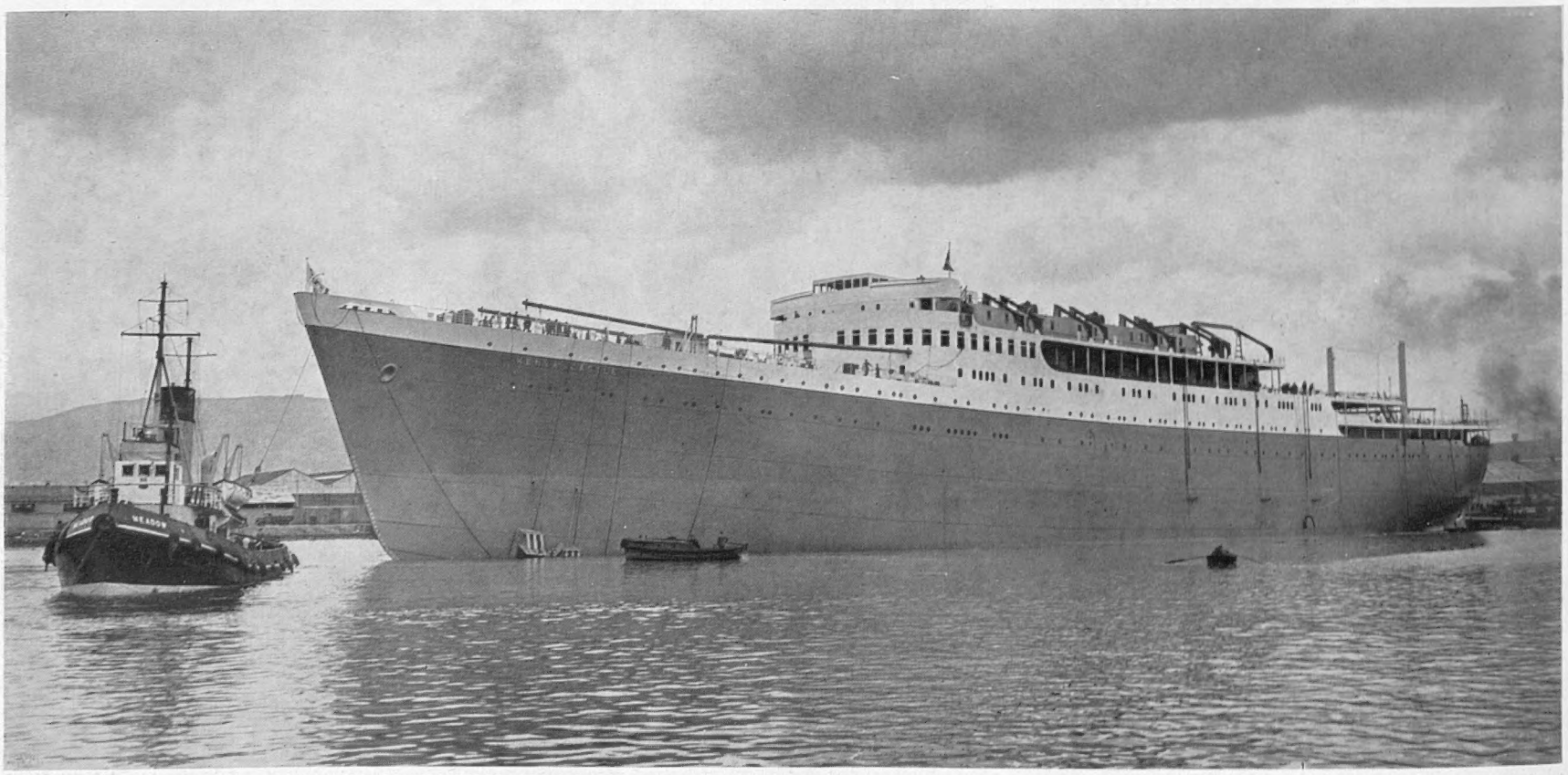
**THE LARGEST AND FASTEST PASSENGER LINER EVER BUILT IN AMERICA IS LAUNCHED IN UNUSUAL FASHION:** The S.S. *United States*, of 51,000 tons, being guided by tugs from her construction dock in the James River, Virginia, during a ceremony held last Sunday. It was not really a launching at all. The dock in which the great vessel has been built was flooded seven hours before the inaugural ceremony and after Mrs. Connally, wife of Senator Connally, had broken a bottle of champagne across the bows the liner was then towed out. The new liner has been built in eighteen months at a cost of £25,000,000, and she is intended to rival the *Queen Mary* and the *Queen Elizabeth* on the North Atlantic route. She is 99 per cent. of steel and aluminium alloys, and it is said that she has more aluminium in her than any other structure ever built on land or sea. One newspaper report has declared that "the total wood aboard the ship is just that in the pianos and the butcher's chopping-block." More than 800 firms from forty-eight States have contributed to the building of the liner. The *United States* is of special interest in that she has been designed for quick conversion into a troopship in the event of war. She could carry a complete division of 14,000 men across the Atlantic or the Pacific. Her engine-rooms are separate watertight entities, as in a warship. The maximum speed of the liner is given officially as 30 knots, but workers of the firm who built her believe she will do 34 or perhaps 35 knots.



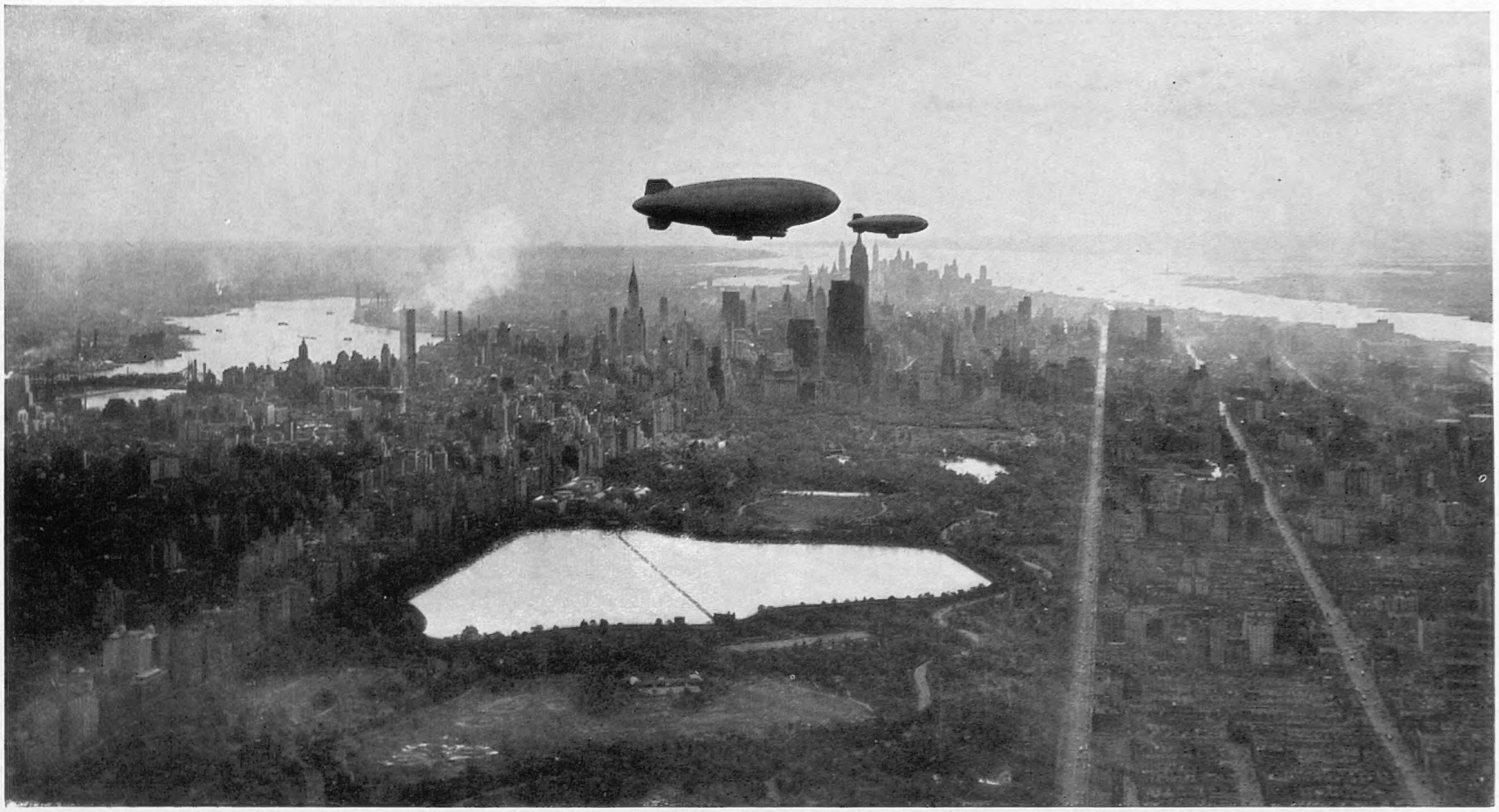
**AFLOAT ON THE WATERS OF THE JAMES RIVER:** The S.S. *United States* after being towed from the flooded dry dock in which she was built. This radio picture, taken from the air, gives some idea of the slender lines of this new greyhound of the Atlantic which could, at very short notice, be converted into a troopship capable of conveying a whole division.

# AMERICA'S CHALLENGE TO THE "QUEENS"

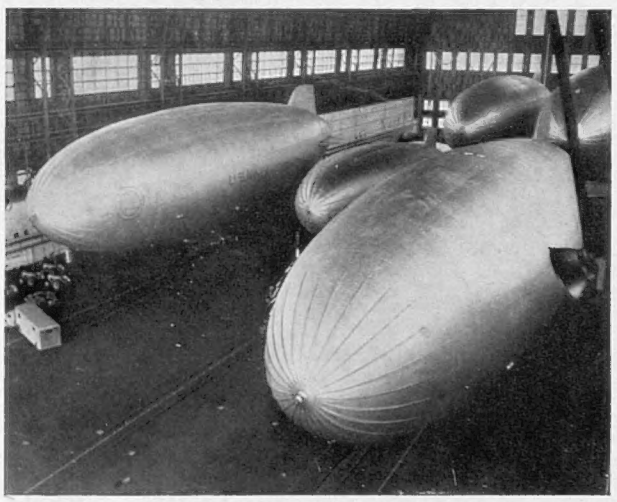
*And A New Union Castle Liner is Launched at Belfast*

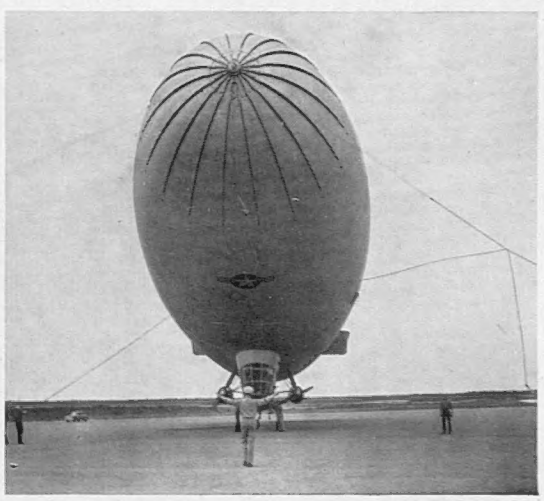


**A NEW UNION CASTLE LINER FOR THE ROUND-AFRICA SERVICE:** The *Kenya Castle*, of 17,300 tons gross, in charge of tugs after entering the water at Messrs. Harland and Wolff's yard at Belfast. The launching ceremony was performed by Lady Mitchell, wife of Major-General Sir Philip Mitchell, Governor of Kenya. The new liner is expected to make her maiden voyage early in 1952, and she will be used in the Union Castle's Round-Africa Service, proceeding outwards to Cape Town via the west coast and returning to England by way of Suez and the Mediterranean. She is a sister-ship of the *Rhodesia Castle* launched last April. The two vessels, each with only one class, will be almost identical when completed, only a variation of the colour scheme in the decorations distinguishing one from the other.



**AMERICAN NAVAL BLIMPS FROM THE U.S. NAVAL AIR STATION AT LAKEHURST, NEW JERSEY, PASSING OVER NEW YORK BEFORE TAKING PART IN CONVOY PATROL EXERCISES IN THE ATLANTIC : The blimp combines with naval planes and destroyers to form what are known as Hunter-Killer teams now being further developed by the United States forces to cope with the new menace of the "snort"-equipped submarine. The blimps carry the magnetic airborne detection gear, and aid the heavier-than-air machines in pin-pointing and tracking down targets. On the eastern seaboard of America the blimps have their headquarters at Lakehurst, New Jersey.** It was after Pearl Harbour that the lighter-than-air branch of American naval aviation began to expand in a big way, and in 1942 a strength of 200 non-rigid airships was authorised. Numerous airship squadrons and five or more Fleet airship wings were activated. Bases were established on both American coasts, on islands in the Caribbean and the Atlantic, and later in Africa and Europe. After Germany surrendered, Atlantic airship activity tapered off considerably, and it seemed that the Z.N.P.s which had operated so effectively with the Inshore Patrol, hovering over convoys, hunting submarines and looking for mines, had come to the end of their usefulness. Now the lighter-than-air classes are back in action again as never before, as it has been established that the delicate detecting instruments needed for the spotting of submarines work far more effectively in blimps than in heavier-than-air craft. At the moment the American Navy is only in the first stages of building up its Hunter-Kil'er teams. To increase the efficiency of the teams they have already ordered a new mark, the N-type anti-submarine patrol.





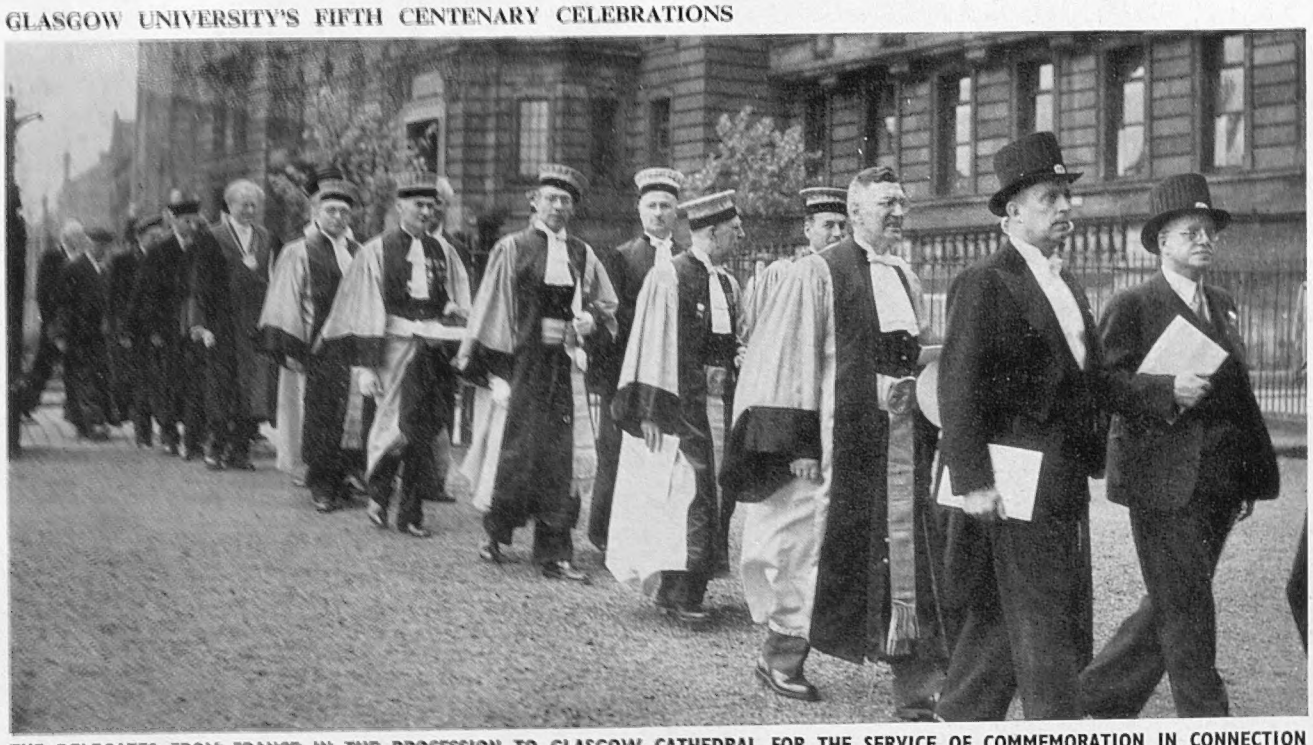
**THE BLIMPS AT THEIR LAKEHURST HEADQUARTERS : *Left*—The lighter-than-air craft stored in one of the six hangars of the U.S. Naval Air Station. *Right*—A ground handling officer giving taxi-ing directions to a blimp. There are two pilots, one to operate the elevator and trim valves, and one to operate the rudder.**

# THE BLIMPS OF LAKEHURST, N.J.

*Airships Designed to Play a Prominent Part in the Anti-Submarine Work of the Hunter-Killer Teams*

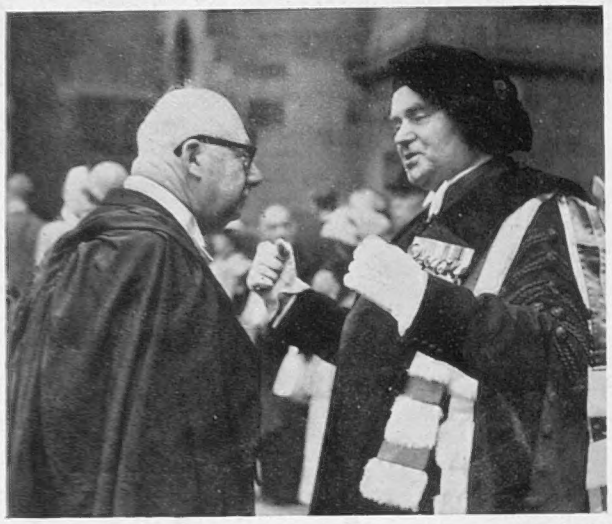
**A BLIMP, EQUIPPED WITH SUBMARINE DETECTION GEAR, HOVERING OVER SHIPPING OFF THE ATLANTIC COAST : In the new N-type blimps of the American Navy, the gas-bags, with a capacity of 875,000 cubic ft., will be inflated with non-inflammable helium gas. This capacity compares with 725,000 cubic ft. for the M-type airship, which holds the world's sustained flight record of 170 hours. The N-type blimps are capable of a top speed of 75 m.p.h.**

GLASGOW UNIVERSITY'S FIFTH CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS



THE DELEGATES FROM FRANCE IN THE PROCESSION TO GLASGOW CATHEDRAL FOR THE SERVICE OF COMMEMORATION IN CONNECTION WITH THE FIFTH CENTENARY OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY: Delegates from many parts of the Western World attended the three-day celebrations, their academic robes creating a brilliant and variegated display both in the procession and in the assembly hall, where the representatives of the foreign universities presented their various addresses of congratulation.

A DELEGATE FROM SWEDEN: Bishop Gustaw Aulen (centre), of Sweden, with Professor Riddell, Divinity Professor of Glasgow University, and the Rev. John Lawrie (right), Moderator of Glasgow Presbytery. Professor Riddell was one of the officiating ministers at the afternoon service held in Glasgow Cathedral to commemorate the University's benefactors.



AN ANIMATED EXPOSITION: Professor François Ganshof (right), of Ghent, with Professor des Champs, of London, when they attended the ceremony of the presentation of addresses from foreign universities.

"POLITICS ARE STRICTLY FORBIDDEN ON THIS OCCASION," SAID MR. ATTLEE AS HE ADDRESSED A GATHERING IN ST. ANDREW'S HALL AT WHICH A COMMEMORATION ORATION WAS DELIVERED BY LORD MACMILLAN OF ABERFELDY, ONE OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY'S OLDEST AND MOST DISTINGUISHED GRADUATES: Lord Macmillan, John McCormick and Lord Boyd Orr are seen seated in the foreground. During the proceedings a message from the King to the University was read out to the Assembly by the Principal.

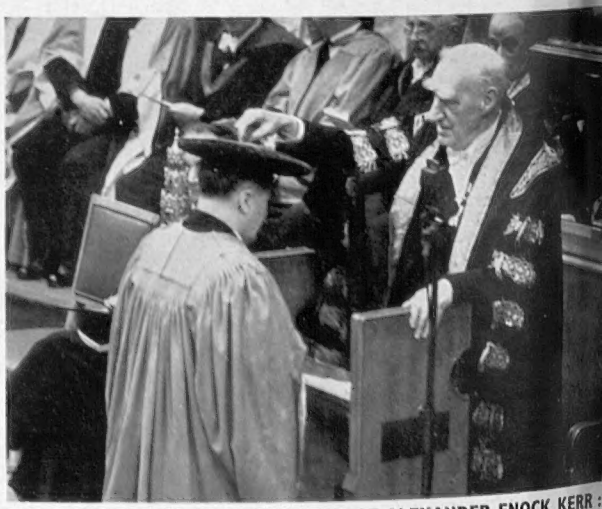
# News From SCOTTISH CITIES

## EVENTS IN GLASGOW, EDINBURGH, ABERDEEN AND INVERNESS

The fifth centenary celebrations at Glasgow University have dominated the news from north of the border in recent days, although Edinburgh has been en fête too, but in lesser degree, with the visit of the American warships, while Inverness and Aberdeen have greeted the Princess Royal on Festival year visits. At Glasgow in the centenary celebrations, the chief function, which drew distinguished scholars from many parts of the western world, was the graduation ceremony in St. Andrew's Hall. The three-day celebrations opened with a presentation of addresses from a cosmopolitan gathering of delegates in the Bute Hall. Precedence was given to the representatives of British Universities, headed by Sir David Lindsay Keir, Master of Balliol College, representing Oxford's seniority. British colleges and university colleges were followed by delegates from the universities of the British Commonwealth—Canada, Australia and India prominent among them—and the presence of the Vice-Chancellor of Hong Kong University and a Malayan representative, Mr. Siow Mong Lee, emphasised the continuity of educational traditions even in troubled times and places. Then came the bearers of addresses from foreign universities, and with them the most picturesque variations of academic robes. Medievalism from Ghent, a priest-like severity from Sao Paulo (Brazil), golden chains from Copenhagen, frock coats from Egypt, saffron-yellow gowns from France, along with full displays of medals and decorations.

Also in St. Andrew's Hall there was a gathering to hear the commemoration oration delivered by Lord Macmillan of Aberfeldy. Lord Macmillan made a special plea for what he said were so happily called the Humanities in our university education. He told his audience that he had had the good fortune to be a student under the old regulations when every would-be Master of Arts had to pass in the same seven liberal subjects, and he could not be sufficiently grateful for that compulsion.

MR. AND MRS. ATTLEE AT THE RECEPTION AT THE CENTRAL HOTEL, GLASGOW: Owing to the Persian oil crisis Mr. Attlee had to make a hurried departure from Glasgow, making an all-night rose journey after attending the dinner which was given by the Senate



THE CAP IS PLACED UPON THE HEAD OF ALEXANDER ENOCK KERR: The President of Dalhousie University, Halifax, Nova Scotia, receives the Degree of Doctor of Divinity from Lord Boyd Orr.

## AMERICAN NAVAL MEN AT AN EDINBURGH CASTLE CEREMONY

ING THE SECOND SOUTHERN GENERAL PIPE BAND OF THE TERRITORIAL ARMY BEATING RETREAT AT EDINBURGH CASTLE: Prominent among the crowd were officers and ...ngs of the United States warships which have been visiting the Forth, headed by the 45,000-ton battleship *U.S.S. Wisconsin*. One of the features of the Forth ... of the American ships were parties for Edinburgh schoolboys held aboard the *U.S.S. Wisconsin* and the destroyers *K. D. Bailey* and *Johnston*. The parties were ...d for by members of the crews, who held collections for the purpose. The American squadron, has a total complement of about 3,500. They are members of ... United States Atlantic Fleet on a naval training cruise which, after visits to European ports, will go to the Caribbean, where extensive gunnery exercises will take place.

## THE PRINCESS ROYAL AT INVERNESS

PRINCESS ROYAL INSPECTS THE GUARD OF HONOUR OF THE ...CAMERON HIGHLANDERS AT THE EXCHANGE, INVERNESS: Her Royal Highness passing along the ranks, followed by Captain Callander. ...During the day the Princess Roy... ...ed the Playhouse to receive the freedom of the city. In ... series of engagements she declared open the Inverness Highlands and Islands Festival, and also attended a display by schoolchildren in the Bught Park, and met members of the Inverness-shire Branch of the Red Cross.

## THE ROYAL HIGHLAND SHOW AT ABERDEEN

BEFORE THE CLOUDBURST WHICH ALMOST WRECKED THE FORTUNES OF THE ROYAL HIGHLAND SHOW AT HAZLEHEAD, ABERDEEN: This aerial view gives a remarkable idea of the general layout of the show-yard in its sylvan setting. A cloudburst which occurred about lunchtime wrecked the chances of a record attendance on the Wednesday, and almost wrecked the show, as rumours flew round that the rest of the programme was to be cancelled. The effect of the disastrous rain was that afternoon and evening events on this one day were cancelled, and an announcement was made that those who had paid for grandstand seats would have their money refunded. The Princess Royal toured the show and did not allow the weather to make any difference to her itinerary.

# FRANCE'S YEAR-LONG WINE FESTS

## Now the Ritual is Almost Non-stop

By FERDINAND TUOHY

SOME while back a London dispatch to a Paris newspaper told of a reunion dinner of *The Food and Whine Society*. Such mischances are too good to omit, yet we know it was never as bad as that—not even when quite ordinary bottles had to be poured—nay, measured—into connoisseurs' glasses.

Now the Albert Hall is about to house the gladness of a Wine Festival, ultimate humbling of this temple of Victorianism, while Britons are expected to down 10,000,000 gallons of wine this year, still 50 per cent. less than in 1938, but welcome evidence that the race which put claret on the map is not being weaned from the grape by a puritanical pushing of "austerity" beyond the necessities.

Were the duty on table wines reduced to, say, 1s. a bottle, these could be acquired in the shops at about 4s. a bottle—and wouldn't the annual consumption soon be back at pre-war level! And what the Welfare State might lose in duty would be made up in health, since wine is a long-proven fender-off of abdominal ills, notably that popular by-product of the Anglo-American way of life, stomach ulcers.

Alas, our rulers in their wisdom keep the duty so high as to put wine beyond the reach of the ordinary earner, by which is implied the professional and, indeed, much of the so-called middle class, besides that gay monopolist of true effort, "the working class." I don't believe Britain's working class would plump for wine anyway, though it appears to have been included by Sir Oliver Hardy in his choice of French at a Burgundian celebration of the grape.

"Numerous English, the majority belonging *aux classes laborieuses*, have formed the habit of taking their holidays in France," said the British Ambassador, who went on: "I give you this tip. Get them to sample your wines and, on returning home, they 'll be your best propagandists."

Sir Oliver was presiding at the third and last day of the gathering of ambassadors, which is now a hardy annual at the close of each gathering of the grape. Down from Paris come the distinguished foreign representatives, who are wined and fêted in just those right places, for the picking of which French people have such a flair. Last time the accent was on Beaujolais—"witty and treacherous Beaujolais"—so the envoys, attachés and consular corps were given a push-off at the foot of the Moulin à Vent which gave its name to the well-known wine.

In succeeding days there followed a round of visits to cellars in the Maconnais and Chalonnais, interrupted by folklore dancing, as beneath the prehistoric "rock" of Solutré which shoots up 1,600 ft., and by ceremonies like that in the House of Wine at Macon, when the diplomats had to drain a Pomponette at one draught (equal to about one-quarter of an English-size bottle) before they qualified for admittance into the Brotherhood of Winegrowers of Saint Vincent.

"*Les vendanges diplomatiques*" are set amid the lovely colouring of the Côte d'Or at autumn's outset. This used to be the only time of year when the French were wont to celebrate the vine. You may still catch a lingering of the true spirit in sunlit September days when the harvesting is thickest in that large, never quite determined portion of the country known as the Midi, and best known to foreigners under the old styles of Languedoc, Roussillon and Provence, though the trio do not complete the Midi.

There the *vendages* are made the occasion of some of the last genuine, old-time revelry to be found in France these altered times; especially when the harvest has been a bursting one, and Spanish men and women pickers, and oddments taken on from the highway, including hitch-hikers, their best users, have had their ration of two bottles a day while at work under the blazing sun. They are then built up for a rollicking leave-taking under the moon.

It now looks as if the grape is to be celebrated most of the year round, as the need for an ever greater publicity manifests itself, and the purpose of these latter-day fiestas being frankly what it is, it 's a feather in somebody's cap (Rabelais' ?) that they should devolve amid a natural, unforced lightness of heart.

For the export of French wines has fallen away badly. Times were when France exported one-ninth of her wine. Now she 's lucky if she exports one-sixtieth part of it. In 1949 she actually imported more foreign wines than she exported of her own. Incredible of a country bursting with grapes? Not so. The Government brought in cheap Spanish, Portuguese, Italian and Greek wines to teach a lesson to the French growers for their exorbitant prices.

Regional table wine is now one of the rare cheap things in France, in English eyes. French exporters are likewise being sent back by grim experience to the earlier lesson of not shipping inferior produce abroad. Yet other foreign worries persist; over Coco-Cola; over the use of "Burgundy" and "Bordeaux Type" on bottle labels. After all, one doesn't hear of comics claiming to be "Danny Kaye Type," of pullovers advertised as "Fair Isle Type."

True, there 's the example of Port, but when I mentioned it to a French winegrower, he came back with: "We 've conceded use of the word Champagne. That should be enough."

His like have conceded more.

There once was a most beautiful Veuve Clicquot *Rosé*, '11 or '15. But it soon was missing from the vintners' shelves because the special soil it needed was so rare. Yet I imagine something like it must have remained available to visiting Americans, and that in course of time Hollywood developed its penchant for "pink champagne" therefrom.

Well, the latest vogue over there is red champagne and French growers have been seduced into co-operating. "Its colour is between claret and Burgundy. Three varieties of grape from France are blended for three years in the cask. Then for three more years they are fermented in the bottle, in champagne style, with a special strain of yeast. America's red champagne costs 4 dollars a bottle."

I wonder what Dom Perignon would have said . . . how he would have reacted?

Bubbly's noble initiator is hymned in May, at Rheims, whither fly another hand-picked bunch from London for the occasion.

May is likewise the month in which Bordeaux celebrates under the eyes of constantly tasting foreign delegates and wine buyers who were this year the guests of La Commanderie du Bontemps de Medoc. The distinction exhales "Bordeaux, that rich, warm corner of France, and the world's greatest wine-growing area, which is to make merry for fourteen days in the fashion of medieval times, reviving contests redolent of the spacious age when wine was a penny a gallon and music was part of everyday life."

Yet I imagine things get even more redolent at the banquet for the workers on the estate, with which each château marks the end of the grape harvest in some whitewashed and timbered hall.

In passing, '47 may be the finest Bordeaux year since unforgettable '29. Some of the minor '47's are already selling. 'Forty-nine is the second favourite child since the war. But you must have heard all this when the Jurads of St. Emilion visited London not long ago.

Montpellier, capital of the wine-growing Midi, centre of France's biggest wine-producing region, began staging an international Wine Fair in the spring of 1950, and it has already grown to 20 acres of stands showing every sort of accessory of wine production and consumption, together with apposite regional foods.

Montpellier begins on a religious note, with mass in the cathedral. But on the journey through the vineyards of Lanquedoc a call is made at another sort of cathedral, St. Marie de Valmargue, "the Cathedral of the Vines." Founded in the twelfth century, it is now a huge wine-cellar. Where normally one would find pews there are rows of wine casks, while down each side of the central aisle are vats holding thousands of gallons of wine awaiting bottling.

And Montpellier's fortnight concludes on a Rabelaisian note—for was not François a doctor of medicine at the local university? The students see he is not forgotten.

This huge Fair is really turned inwards, dealing, as it does, with "popular" wines and with wine-based apéritifs. The home public has been drinking less than three-quarters of the 1938 figure, for which three main facts have to be faced. That wine is dearer than meat or anything else, compared in francs, now and before the war; that French family drinking habits have been altered by social legislation; that the actual vines yield much less than they did owing to "fatigue" induced by wartime neglect, and that the public refuses to accept the growers' solution: three-quarters of a litre where once it was a full litre.

And so back to Burgundy, which celebrates in November and January as well as in September.

In November fall "The Three Glorious Ones" sponsored by the Chevaliers of Tastevin.

First the banquet of 500 Burgundy fans in the spacious cellar of some famous château. Each guest has a spread of glasses, but empty them as he may, there 's always a waiter behind, ready to pour another splendid wine, and as there has been no cocktail drinking beforehand, a rising good cheer conduces to mellowness.

From the necks of fifty of the guests dangle small, shallow, silver tasting cups attached to red and yellow cordons. These are the chevaliers and commandants of the organisation of Burgundy wine-lovers, all of them noted connoisseurs. The other 450 present are growers and merchants, diplomats, scholars, writers, business men, hoteliers and restaurateurs, delegations from the native and foreign Press, and selected wives. I don't know how they're selected, but the business men seem to have most.

As the banquet progresses, the "Cadets of Burgundy" chorus in praise of the Chambertin, the Pommard, the Montrachet, they are consuming. And every now and then, to keep up the tempo, they burst into "*Boire un petit coup, c'est agréable*," a French brand of "Another little drink wouldn't do us any harm," in which the 500 join enthusiastically, and usually finish by waving their hands aloft and emitting an indigenous Burgundian cheer.

The second "glorious one" is hung on the famous annual sale in the Hospices de Beaune. Last year £21,400 was realised, all of which went to the upkeep of the institution, so that its sick are the first beneficiaries. So it has been since 1443.

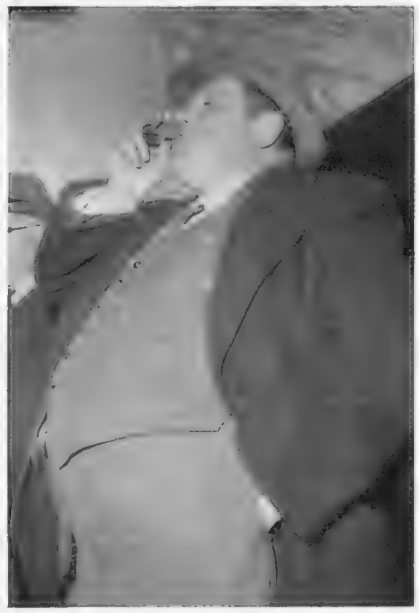
The ritual banquet by candlelight is held below in the old bastions, and is succeeded next day by the final fling, called the Paulée, which used to be that closing intimate banquet to the estate workers but has now become a cosmopolitan affair to capture publicity, like all the rest.

A lunch occasion, the Paulée was held in the cellars of Meursault last time. The company had begun to droop.

Finally, each January, Saint-Vincent is honoured in a different village of the Côte d'Or, as the patron saint of the vineyards. There is high mass, a commentary, and the cadets singing songs of wine and love. This year Saint-Vincent was honoured at Savigny-les-Beaune, whose wines are "nourishing, theological and *morbifuges*."

THE TRADITIONAL WINE AUCTION IN THE CANTON OF NEUCHÂTEL

**THE TRADITIONAL OPENING OF THE WINE AUCTION IN THE LITTLE SWISS VILLAGE OF CRESSIER: M. Gaston Grossen, the notary, sings out the offers as the auction gets under way in a specially-cleared space in the village. Earlier, the connoisseurs had acquainted themselves with the various vintages during the traditional wine-tasting ceremonies held in the cellars of the vintners of the canton of Neuchâtel.**



**TASTING THE WINE IN THE VINTNERS' CELLARS: A connoisseur seen during the lengthy wine-tasting ceremonies held within the Hôpital Pourtalès.**

**AT THE SCENE OF THE AUCTION: After the wine-tasting ceremonies in the cellars the whole procedure is repeated when the barrels are auctioned in the village streets. The butler reappears with glasses of wine as samples and again the connoisseurs smack their lips and roll the wine around their tongues. Some of the experts are able to drink several litres without the slightest visible effect. Every year a special train brings about 150 to 200 persons to the village of Cressier for the auction, which is still performed with traditional ceremonial. This group of potential buyers consists of wine-hall owners from Ins.**

# ON THE "ACTIVE LIST"

*Some Personalities in Uniform, Some Engaged Militarily and Others Politically*

1. A LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION IN THE UNITED STATES: General of the Army MacArthur greeting his old colleague, General Wainwright, at San Antonio, Texas, where he made a speech strong in political flavour.

2. THE LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION AT HOME: Mr. Churchill in Air Commodore's uniform during his Biggin Hill visit.

3. POST-ELECTION APPEARANCE BY ANOTHER OPPOSITION LEADER: General de Gaulle with the widow of General Leclerc at Fort Mont Valerien. De Gaulle now heads France's largest political party.

4. PLANNING THE S.H.A.P.E. OF THINGS TO COME: Field-Marshal Lord Montgomery, General of the Army Eisenhower, with General de Castiglioni, General Gruenther and General Gortz standing behind them, seen at the S.H.A.P.E. Conference in Paris, at which Eisenhower announced his new command.

5. SOUTH EUROPEAN COMMANDERS CONFER IN PARIS: Admiral Robert B. Carney with General Maurizio de Castiglioni, of Italy.

The names of Churchill, De Gaulle and MacArthur—names that won honour in particular during the embattled years and can never be forgotten because of their contributions to the freedom of the world—are more than ever household words, but, strangely enough, all three stand to-day in opposition to the regimes of their respective countries. None of the three are militarily engaged these days, but it would be a bold man who denied that they were on the "active list," and in these pictures, taken during different events last week, all three are seen in uniform.

**1. MacArthur's Texan Tour.**—The ousted Supreme Commander in the Far East went last week to Texas on a four-day tour, and was greeted with some enthusiasm, although not everywhere, by particularly vast crowds as he delivered a series of speeches which were all of a strongly political flavour, attacking the Truman administration, among other things, for the high cost of living. When he wound up his whirlwind tour the five-star general protested to an audience at Fort Worth against the drift to Socialism. One of those who greeted MacArthur at San Antonio was his old colleague, General Wainwright, the man who carried on at Bataan after MacArthur had been ordered by Roosevelt to escape to Australia.

**2. Air-Commodore Churchill at Biggin Hill:** In this picture Mr. Winston Churchill is seen at the top of the control tower at the famous aerodrome watching from the comfort of a wicker-chair the fly-past of Meteor jet fighters of No. 615 (County of Surrey) Squadron, Royal Auxiliary Air Force, the squadron of which he is Honorary Commodore. Mr. Churchill inspected a guard of honour, walked round the station, met the pilots and took lunch in the officers' mess. The visit must have revived many wartime memories of the days of the Battle of Britain when Mr. Churchill went to Biggin Hill to give encouragement at the height of the battle.

**3. De Gaulle Emerges after the Polling.**—The General, who now leads the largest party in France as a result of the General Elections, made his first post-election appearance when he attended a ceremony at Fort Mont Valerien, on the outskirts of Paris. The ceremony took place on the eleventh anniversary of the General's radio call to the people of France, urging them to fight on in the cause of freedom. Fort Mont Valerien is honoured in the annals of the Resistance, for many French hostages were shot there during the war.

**4 and 5. The Command Structure in Europe.**—At last week's S.H.A.P.E. Conference in Paris there was news of more appointments, the most important being those of Admiral Robert B. Carney, United States Navy, as Commander-in-Chief allied forces in Southern Europe and General de Castiglioni, of the Italian Army, as Commander of Allied Army Forces in Southern Europe. General Gruenther, General Eisenhower's Chief of Staff, commenting on these appointments, emphasised that the formation of the Southern Command was distinct from the problem of the Mediterranean Command, which had not yet been settled by the Standing Group. General Eisenhower was none the less anxious to ensure the defence of his southern flank, and had been pressing for this appointment. General Gruenther explained that Admiral Carney's command was concerned with the defence of Southern Europe. It was possible that when a Mediterranean command was set up his functions might be extended. At present, however, he is in charge of the United States Sixth Fleet.

# RANGING THE WORLD FOR HEADLINE NEWS

## A PICTORIAL SURVEY OF EVENTS ABROAD

**WORK BEGINS ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION'S NEW SAVANNAH RIVER PLANT AT ELLENTON, SOUTH CAROLINA:** An aerial view of huts of starfish construction on the site. The buildings are of steel and concrete and have wings measuring 300 ft. by 60 ft. The plant will be equipped for development work on the hydrogen bomb and other fissionable materials. *Right*—Machinery being assembled for work on the site, which will cover many hundreds of acres. The plant is being built on the same lines as the Commission's other plant at Hanford. It is hoped that research will be in full swing there before the end of the year.

**BURMA GOES TO THE POLLS, AN UMBRELLA ELECTION IN RANGOON: The Burmese Prime Minister, Thakin Nu (seen in centre with a small boy beside him) joining the line of voters outside a polling station in the City of Rangoon.** The elections were held in bad weather. They were very orderly and about 40 per cent. of the electorate went to the polls. A large number of them were women. The Burmese are now voting for their first elected Government under the Republic's thrice-amended constitution. With half the country still overrun by rebellion, this first General Election is being held regionally, and will last until the end of the year. The main contestants are the socialised Anti-Fascist People's Freedom League and the Pro-Communist People's Democratic Front. *Below*—Women voters outside one of Rangoon's 106 polling stations.

**MAKING SEA HISTORY—THE FIRST CATAMARAN (TWIN-HULLED CRAFT) TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN ARRIVES AT PORT AU PRINCE, HAITI, AFTER THIRTY-ONE DAYS AT SEA:** The catamaran was built by Jacques Gall, a Frenchman from a village near Cannes. The vessel has a steel hull, and twin Diesel motors. It sleeps eight and according to Gall rides the roughest sea like an ocean liner. The twin hulls undoubtedly minimise rolling and pitching, but this means a sacrifice of speed for comfort. Gall plans to sail round South America and also to visit New York.

TORNADO DAMAGE IN A VIRGINIAN CITY: These homes on South Lombardy Street, Richmond, Virginia, were among many buildings damaged as a tornado ripped across the city in the late afternoon of June 13. This picture shows a complete terrace of houses with all the front walls ripped away and other debris lying in the road. Throughout the city power and telephone lines were ripped down and traffic lights were out of action.

A CANADIAN DISASTER—THE BURNING HOSPICE OF ST. CUNEGONDE, MONTREAL, IN WHICH OVER THIRTY PEOPLE LOST THEIR LIVES: About 400 children and old people, some of them blind, lived in the house. Nearly all the dead were believed to be aged women occupying upper floors. The flames started near the lift shaft and shot up to the top floors. After a few minutes the fire had spread through hallways from front to back, and many of the people on the upper floors of the six-storeyed building were trapped. Within an hour four floors were burning and part of the roof collapsed. The fire started at about midday.

THE POLICE BATTLE WITH A GUNMAN IN THE FRENCH QUARTER OF NEW ORLEANS: A member of the city's police department firing into an apartment in an effort to subdue a gunman who had stabbed a night-club dancer and wounded a policeman in an hour-long battle. The police finally succeeded in getting their man, bringing him out from his stronghold with the aid of tear and nausea gas.

LEE SAVOLD SLIPS TO THE FLOOR AFTER A LEFT HOOK TO THE JAW FROM JOE LOUIS, THE FORMER HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD: Bruised and bleeding, Savold was counted out in the sixth round. The fight, forced indoors by inclement weather, took place at Madison Square Garden, New York, in the presence of a crowd of 18,000. Louis is now thirty-seven years old and he has been waging ring warfare in the professional ranks for seventeen years. His latest convincing effort, in which he showed more than momentary flashes of his old form, should now give him a chance to bid once again for his world title. To win this, and stage the first heavyweight come-back in the history of modern boxing, he will have to conquer the formidable Ezzard Charles.

HON DE VALERA ONCE AGAIN HEADS THE GOVERNMENT OF EIRE—THE TAIOSEACH SEEN WITH THE HEAD OF STATE AND MEMBERS OF HIS ADMINISTRATION AFTER THEY HAD PAID THEIR FIRST OFFICIAL VISIT TO THE RESIDENCE OF THE PRESIDENT, MR. SEAN T. O'KELLY, AND RECEIVED FROM HIM THEIR SEALS OF OFFICE: From left to right, front row: Mr. Maurice Moynihan, Secretary to the Government; Mr. Frank Aiken, Minister for External Affairs; Mr. Eamon de Valera, Prime Minister; Mr. Sean T. O'Kelly, President; Mr. Sean Lemass, Deputy Premier and Minister for Industry and Commerce; Mr. Sean MacEntee, Minister for Finance; Dr. James Ryan, Minister for Social Welfare and Health; Mr. Thomas Derrig, Minister for Lands. Second row, left to right: Mr. Patrick Smith, Minister for Local Government; Colonel Sean O'Sullivan, aide-de-camp to the President; Mr. Thomas Walsh, Minister for Agriculture; Mr. Carroll O'Daly, Attorney-General; Mr. Sean Moylan, Minister for Education; Mr. Gerald Boland, Minister for Justice; Mr. Oscar Traynor, Minister for Defence; Mr. Michael McDunphy, Secretary to the President, and Mr. Erskine Childers, Minister for Posts and Telegraphs. At his first Press Conference, Mr. de Valera indicated that there would be no change in the Republic of Ireland's foreign policy. Ireland, he said, would continue to stand aloof from the Commonwealth and would pursue "a firm policy of neutrality." He declared that his Government would have nothing to do with the Atlantic Pact until the vexed partition question had been settled.

WAR IN THE SWAMPS OF INDO-CHINA: Vietnam troops deploying along an irrigation ditch in the 10,000-sq.-mile area of the Plaines des Joncs, south of Saigon, where they have been fighting fierce battles against the Viet Minh forces. This is a great hide-out for the guerillas, and it is here that they manufacture arms and ammunition in small arsenals dotted round the swamp country. Their will-o'-the-wisp tactics are distinctly hard to combat. The recent fighting in Indo-China has taken place in appalling weather.

*THE PERSIAN OIL CRISIS*

# KUWAIT THE ALTERNATIVE TO ABADAN

*The Surging Oilfields of an Arab Principality can Take the Place of Persia's Oilfields*

While a Teheran mob stormed the offices of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, placing in the windows the national flag of Persia; while Dr. Mossadeq, the architect of Persian oil nationalisation, received an overwhelming vote of confidence in the Persian Parliament; while the temporary board of the National Iranian Oil Company took over in Abadan, and while Mr. Herbert Morrison gave a frank warning to Persia from the Government Bench at Westminster, there was being enacted at a jetty at the head of the Persian Gulf an everyday scene which means salvation for Britain's Middle East oil interests, and means for certain that the Persian take-over at Abadan is for Britain only a temporary embarrassment.

That everyday scene—the loading of the tanker fleets—was at the jetty of the Kuwait Oil Company, a joint enterprise by Anglo-Iranian and the American Gulf Oil Corporation, which is now yielding 2,000,000 tons of oil per month and will yield a great deal more in the immediate future. With Kuwait behind her, Britain is by no means entirely dependent upon the oil of Abadan, and this Arab Principality in the north-west corner of the Persian Gulf becomes now one of our greatest foreign assets. Because of Kuwait it is more than probable that the British motorist will be saved another petrol-less period.

The State of Kuwait has an independent Government under British protection, and the Sheikh of Kuwait, who has signed treaties of friendship with Britain and with neighbouring Saudi Arabia, is a staunch friend of this country. The British-American partnership has been working in the Kuwait oilfield since 1934. Nothing, save the war, has disturbed the years of exploration and development, and production has risen steadily, particularly during the last few years. Exports of crude oil for 1949 amounted to 12,000,000 long tons, but since then production has been doubled. The rise of this oilfields in the past four years has, indeed, been the swiftest ever attained in the Middle East, and it is a remarkable fact that Kuwait produced as much oil last month as it did in the whole of 1947. A distinguished American geologist, Dr. E. de Golyer, estimates that Kuwait's proved and indicated reserves may total 9,000,000,000 barrels, which is 1,250,000,000 tons; astronomical figures of which it is hard to grasp the real meaning; but their significance is by no means lost, save, perhaps, on a Persian Government determined to go its own way. The fact remains that Kuwait is a magnificent alternative to Abadan, and if wiser counsels do not prevail in Teheran it seems certain that Persia will reap the whirlwind of her own intransigeance, losing her mightiest asset at a moment when her exchequer is bankrupt, her civil servants are unpaid, and the members of her armed services are similarly embarrassed.

**SIX TANKERS BEING LOADED AT THEIR BERTHS AT THE QUAYS OF KUWAIT, THE OIL PORT AND PRODUCING CENTRE OF THE PERSIAN GULF (AN ALTERNATIVE TO ABADAN NOW IN THE HANDS OF THE PERSIAN NATIONALISTS): The Kuwait Oil Company belongs to Anglo-Iranian and the Gulf Oil Corporation of America, who share ownership and direction. Oil output, which now exceeds 2,000,000 tons a month, is more than two-thirds of Persia's. Kuwait is an Arab principality, and the British-American partnership has been established there since 1934.**

**ALONGSIDE THE OIL JETTY: A tanker taking on supplies at Kuwait. Britain's oil concession from the Sheikh of Kuwait runs until the year 2009. Every year there is a sharp rise in production from this remarkable oilfield of the Middle Eastern world.**

**ON THE JETTY AND IN THE HINTERLAND AT KUWAIT: *Left*—Some of the pipes which convey the oil to the tankers. *Right*—Laying a new pipe-line. Caterpillar tractors with crane attachments lift the pipes into position. Constant development is taking place at Kuwait, where proved and indicated reserves total 9,000,000,000 barrels.**

**A PIONEER IN THE STUDY OF MOVABLE WINGS—THE AMERICAN BELL X-5, THE FIRST AIRCRAFT WHICH PERMITS THE PILOT TO CHANGE THE DEGREE OF WING SWEEPBACK DURING FLIGHT:** In this picture the wings have been moved to a rearward position to allow greater speed at high altitudes. For the best performances during take-off, early climb and landing, the wings are moved forward. The X-5, unlike its predecessor X-1, is jet-propelled and can take off from the ground under its own power instead of having to be launched in the air from a larger aircraft. The X-1 was the U.S. Air Force's first rocket-propelled aircraft. It was conceived early in 1945, and in 1946 was carried by a Boeing B 29 Superfortress, released and allowed to glide to earth. In 1949 it took off under its own power and remained in flight for eight minutes.

**DEMONSTRATING THE TWO WING POSITIONS OF THE NEW BELL X-5:** In the picture *on the left* the wings of the Bell X-5, the first aircraft to feature wings whose degree of sweepback can be varied in flight, are seen in the forward position. This position is said to be best for climbing and landing. *On the right* the wings are swept back, allowing greater speed at higher altitudes.

# AIRCRAFT WITH MOVABLE WINGS

*And Other Aviation News from Both Sides of the Atlantic*

**VICKERS-ARMSTRONG'S MODIFICATION OF THE SUPERMARINE 535 TAKES THE AIR:** This new version of the Supermarine 535, a prototype of the Swift, orders for which have been placed by the R.A.F., has now been fitted with a swept-back dorsal fin for high-speed manœuvrability. The Supermarine 535, a single-seat jet fighter with swept-back wings, made its first flight on August 23, 1950. It is the full fighter version of the type 510 research aircraft, itself one of the fastest machines yet produced in this country. The fuselage is longer than that of the 510, because the Rolls-Royce Nene turbo-jet has a reheat installation to increase speed or rate of climb for short periods.

**THESE JET PLANES HAVE RED-PAINTED TAILS—PREPARING F 94-B JETS FOR DELIVERY TO THE ALASKA AIR FORCE COMMAND:** *Left*—The tail assembly is about to be fitted to an F 94-B two-seat jet plane at the Lockheed Aircraft Company's ramp at Van Nuys, California, prior to delivery to Alaska. *Right*—A group of jet planes ready for delivery, lined up on the Company's Californian ramp. The tails of the all-weather night-fighters are painted red for contrast against Alaska's snow peaks.

# KING HAAKON SAILS HOME

*Leaving Chatham for Norway in the Royal Yacht "Norge"*

**KING HAAKON OF NORWAY INSPECTS THE NAVAL GUARD OF HONOUR DRAWN UP AT CHATHAM: The King, who had been staying privately at the Norwegian Embassy in London, since his official visit ended on June 8, motored from London to Chatham to join the Royal yacht *Norge*.** The King was met at Chatham by Admiral Sir Cecil Harcourt, C.-in-C., The Nore, and other officers. The King was accompanied by his granddaughter, Princess Astrid, who is an undergraduate at Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, and who was with him throughout his stay at Buckingham Palace.

**KING HAAKON GOES ABOARD THE "NORGE": His Majesty crossing the gangway a few moments before the *Norge* left the lock at Chatham and headed out towards the open sea. The Royal yacht was escorted for 30 miles beyond Sheerness by two Royal Navy destroyers.**

**PRINCESS ASTRID AT CHATHAM:** King Haakon's granddaughter seen as she was about to go aboard the *Norge*. Princess Astrid is the second daughter of Crown Prince Olaf of Norway. Her mother is Crown Princess Marthe, formerly a Princess of Sweden.

**THE "NORGE" HEADS FOR THE OPEN SEA: The Royal yacht leaving Chatham. The yacht was a gift to the King by the Norwegian people, following his return to Norway at the end of the war. On his arrival in England earlier in June, it may be remembered, the King sailed right up the Thames to the Battle Bridge Buoys, near Tower Bridge, before disembarking from the *Norge* and travelling by motor-boat to Westminster Pier, where he was greeted by the Queen.**

# PRINCESS ELIZABETH AT NORWICH

*A Royal Opening for the Festival of Britain Fortnight*

The bequest by Mr. Russell Colman of his and his father's collection of the Norwich School of Painting, together with the money to build galleries for it, was a great act of private beneficence towards the city of Norwich. The gift has been consummated by the completion of the galleries during the Festival of Britain, and the opening of these galleries last week by Princess Elizabeth, on the occasion of her visit to Norwich to inaugurate the Festival, was naturally a great occasion.

In all, Princess Elizabeth spent six hours in Norwich on this her first visit. After declaring the Festival open from the balcony of the town hall, which her father had declared open in 1938, the Princess then went to the Colman Art Galleries, lunched with the Lord Mayor at the Assembly House, toured the Cathedral, and saw something of the city's silk and shoe industries.

It was after luncheon that the Princess drove to the Cathedral, which she had specially asked to see. Crowds lined the Close and the Princess received one of the most concerted cheers of the whole tour from the boys of the King Edward VI School, who lined both sides of her route to the West Door. The Princess was taken on a detailed inspection of the Cathedral by the Bishop of Norwich. One of the Princess's last visits of the day was to St. Mary's Silk Mills, where she accepted a gift of a length of pure silk crepe-de-chine. At a shoe factory the Princess was given two pairs of hand-made gold kid evening sandals.

THE MARKET SQUARE SEEN FROM THE BALCONY OF THE CITY HALL AS PRINCESS ELIZABETH OPENED THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN FORTNIGHT AT NORWICH: The Princess told her vast audience that "if there is one spirit above all others which is enthroned in Norwich it is possibly the spirit of Elizabethan England." She had a deep affection for Norfolk, she declared, a reminder "of many happy days spent amid the peace of its countryside."

THE LORD MAYOR OF NORWICH ESCORTS PRINCESS ELIZABETH FROM NORWICH THORPE STATION: Many thousands lined the streets as the Princess drove from the station to the City Hall on what was her first visit to the East Anglian capital, but not by any means her first visit to Norfolk, for the Princess has visited Sandringham nearly every year during and since her childhood.

AFTER OPENING THE COLMAN ART GALLERY: Princess Elizabeth leaving the Castle Museum, within which the gallery has been built. She was accompanied by Mrs. Colman, widow of Mr. Russell Colman, who made the bequest of the art gallery to house the magnificent collection of pictures of the Norwich School, which he presented to the city of Norwich.

AT THE NORWICH SILK MILLS: Princess Elizabeth watching the working of a loom as she toured the mill in company with the Lord Mayor of Norwich. The Princess also visited a Norwich shoe factory.

# WHERE THE HEROIC GLOUCESTERS FOUGHT

## PICTURES FROM THE KOREAN BATTLEFIELD—THE SCENE OF THEIR GLORIOUS STAND

Seminary Ridge upon the field of Gettysburg, where Pickett began his last charge at the high tide of the Confederacy; the hill of Mont St. Jean, where Wellington held on to the last French gasp before delivering the counterstroke; and the field of Arnhem, scene of the great outflanking battle that nearly ended the Second World War in 1944, all have an heroic place in military annals. In the same tradition, and no less sure of enduring fame, is that rugged terrain upon the bend of the Imjin River below the 38th Parallel in Korea, where for three days and nights, with little rest, food or water, and ammunition running low, the men of the 1st Battalion of the Gloucesters held on against hopeless odds, creating the most fearful slaughter among the relentless hordes of their enemies. And then, after all resistance had become hopeless and the companies were ordered to break out if and when and how they could, there came the dramatic episode of "D" Company's dash to safety under the wing of Captain Mike Harvey, a march straight into the enemy country, a last chance that came off and saved the day for a gallant few who might otherwise have been killed and captured. It was that last chance indeed that capped the story of the Gloucesters' heroism; for here was a company commander of imagination and resource, who remembered at least one of the rules of war. His men had taken a terrible hammering. The Chinese were closing round him; and so he advanced. It was the sort of act which on a mightier scale Ulysees Grant did in the Wilderness of Virginia and Foch strove to achieve amid the deadlock of the Western Front. It was soldiering in the grand manner.

Now, while praise for the Gloucesters rings round the world, a British Army photographer has revisited the scene of their exploits, the tide of battle having rolled north again across the bend of the Imjin, where the Gloucesters fought. He found little had changed since the battle. The country was a little greener, and the streams were drier. On every hand was evidence of fierce encounter, spent cartridges and empty magazine cases. Rising above the winding mountain road stood Hill 235 in the heart of the Gloucesters' position. Around it were burnt-out and overturned vehicles, and the peak pointing to the sky seemed itself to be an everlasting monument to heroism.

And now the Gloucesters are returning to England. The 1st Battalion, still sadly under-strength, will be here before the winter, and it is almost certain that England will do honour to them in the same way as she honoured the heroes of the River Plate in the Second World War and the heroes of the *Amethyst* in the Yangtse battle. Already America has paid her tribute, Lieut.-General Van Fleet having presented the survivors of the Gloucesters and of the 170th Mortar Unit with the Presidential Citation, the highest American decoration awarded to units.

In Gloucester Cathedral a fortnight ago there was a service of commemoration for the fallen when 1,800 people, soldiers of the Gloucesters on home service, and the families of the men of the 1st Battalion, gathered in the Cathedral beside the Severn to remember what happened upon the blood-bathed banks of the Imjin, to ponder amid the green peace of the Cotswolds upon the courage and endurance upon Hill 235, and to give thanks for an achievement without parallel in the long and glorious history of the regiment, that same regiment which at Alexandria 150 years ago won by courage in the field the right to wear badges fore and aft. They were the men who stood back-to-back to face the French in the desert, and who stood foursquare a century-and-a-half later as the Chinese infantrymen, grimly disregarding life, came forward with intent to sweep the British from the hills.

And now in Korea the battle goes on. It rages in the air, with almost daily fighter battles taking place near the Manchurian border, and down by the waist-line of Korea the infantry keep at it hammer and tongs, with casualties mounting daily and alarmingly. Morale runs high among the men of all the United Nations forces, Turks, Greeks, Americans, New Zealanders, Australians and British; and perhaps it has never been higher, because the sort of things that happened in the heat of battle round Hill 235 a month or two ago are the things which inspire whole armies.

**THE BEND OF THE IMJIN RIVER WHERE THE CHINESE TROOPS MASSED FOR THEIR ATTACKS:** On the left, overlooking this enem forming-up area, was the position of "A" Company of the Gloucesters. It was "D" Company which broke out of the Chinese gr in the last phases of the battle which captured the imagination of the world. This picture, and others on these pages, were taken b an official British Army photographer when the United Nations some weeks ago retook the area of the Gloucesters' heroic stan

**PRAISING THE HEROISM OF THE 29TH BRIGADE:** *Left*—Lieut.-General James A. Van Fleet speaking at 29th Brigade Headquarters "somewhere in Korea," when he addressed the remnants of the Gloucesters and the 170th Independent Mortar Battery, and honoured them with the Presidential Citation for their heroic stand on the Imjin River. *Right*—A general view of the ceremony, showing the new commanding officer of the Gloucesters and the commander of the Mortar Battery receiving the President's Citation on behalf of their units.

**A GORGE NEAR THE IMJIN RIVER ON WHAT WAS THE MAIN SUPPLY ROUTE OF THE GLOUCESTERS:** It was along a valley like this that Captain Mike Harvey, in charge of "D" Company, led his men out of the Chinese area of encirclement. Later he had to cover some open ground, and this was when casualties were heavy.

**THE 650-FT. HILL ON WHICH "D"** In the foreground are burnt-ou men of the Gloucesters when i Gloucesters had been fighting fo

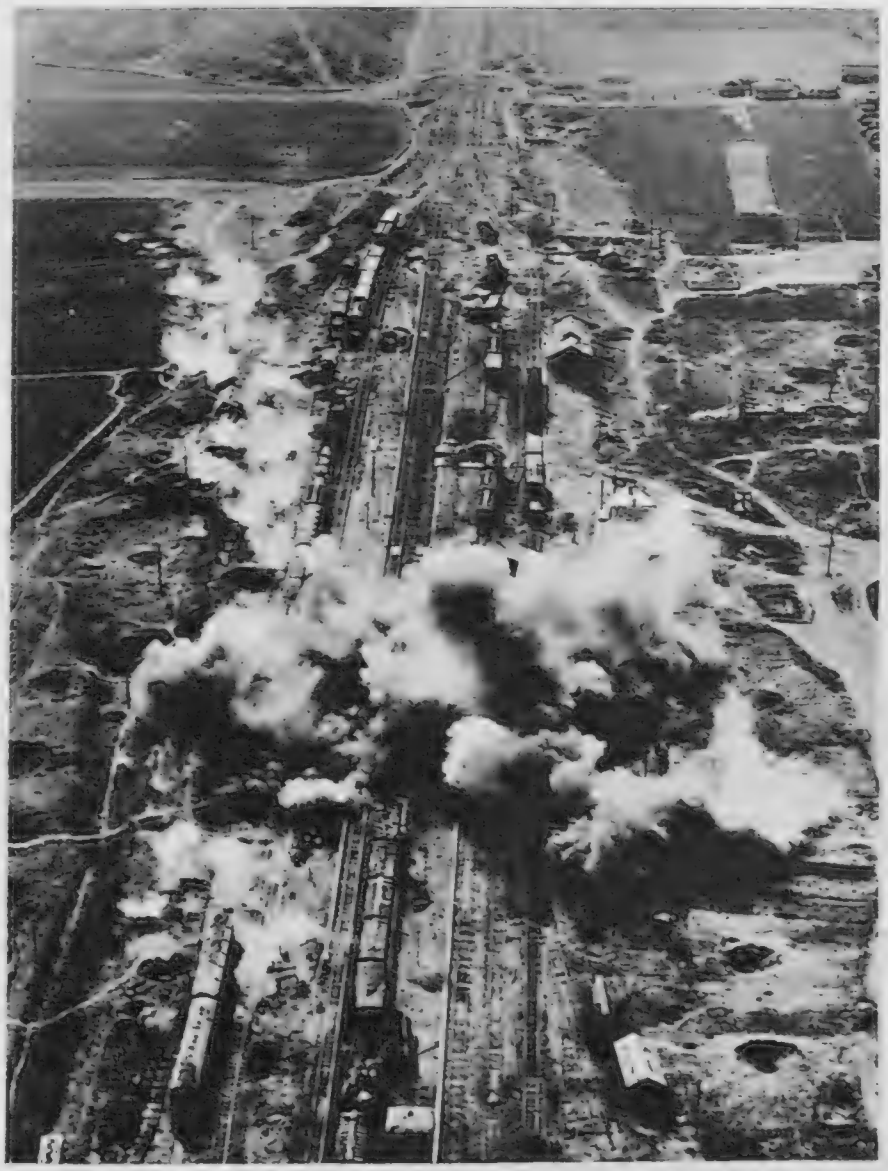
# KOREA—AND STILL THE BATTLE RAGES

DESERTED SLIT-TRENCH IN ONE OF THE FORWARD POSITIONS MANNED BY THE GLOUCESTERS ABOVE THE IMJIN RIVER: Little had changed since that day when the order for the Battalion to break out was received, although the weeks of spring and early summer had made the hills greener and the grass longer. On every hand were empty cartridge-cases and magazines, the evidence of a very desperately-fought battle.

MADE THEIR LAST STAND BEFORE BREAKING OUT TO THE NORTH AND WEST: in what was the battalion's lorry park. The vehicles were destroyed by the ious that they could not be evacuated. When the break-out took place the ays and nights, with little rest, food or water, and ammunition running low.

THE BATTLE FOR TERRAIN IN THE CENTRAL TRIANGLE OF NORTH KOREA: United States Marines moving forward to occupy new positions in the hills north of the 38th Parallel after Chinese Communists had been driven out by intense mortar and artillery fire. Much of the fighting in Korea is now taking place over this very rough terrain, which is quite unsuitable for tank warfare and in which each succeeding hill constitutes a vital objective. The fighting, in fact, resembles that in the area round Cassino, on the pivot of the Gustav Line, during the Second World War, and in the Italian Tyrol in the First World War. In this recent fighting, casualties, it is recorded, have tended to rise steeply on both sides.

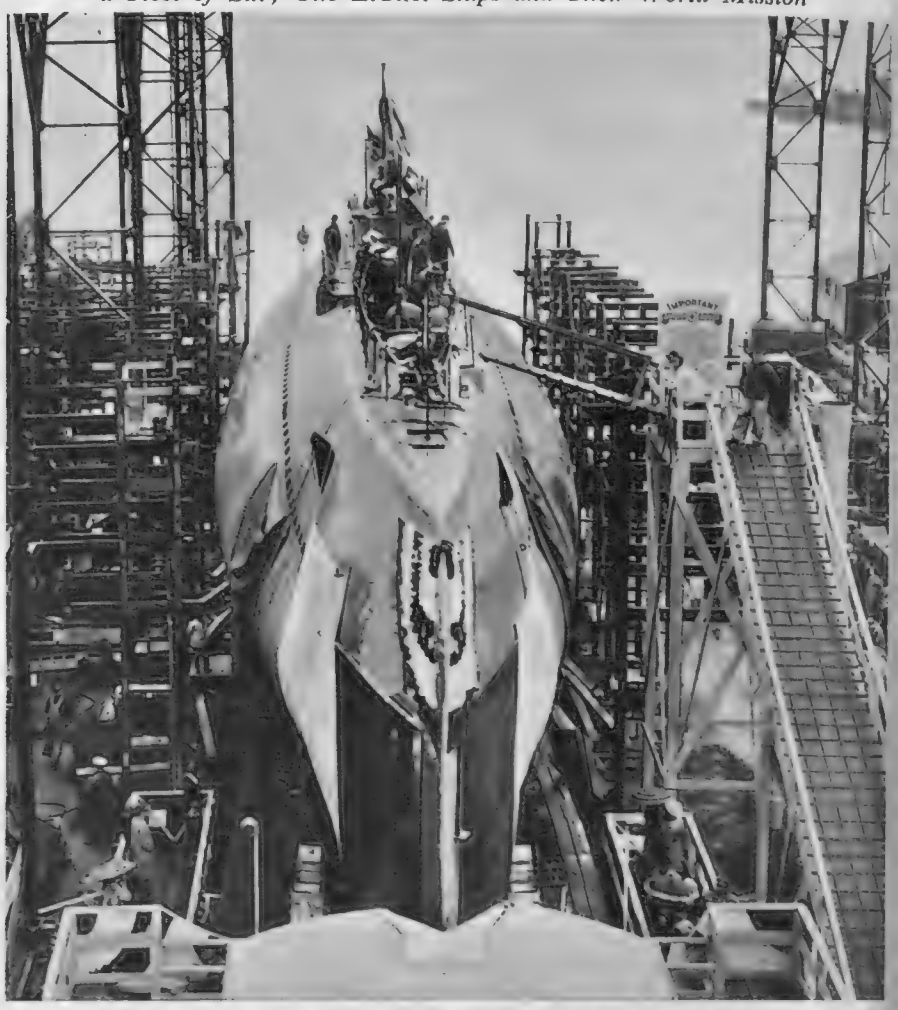
TREADING THE ROUGH ROADS TO SAFETY: A Korean mother is helped by members of her family during fighting in the Central Triangle of Korea. The artillery duels in the triangle have sent many refugees heading south out of the danger area.



RAILWAY MARSHALLING YARDS "SOMEWHERE IN NORTH KOREA" ARE BOMBED BY B 26 INVADER AIRCRAFT OF THE UNITED STATES FIFTH AIR FORCE: The bomber, like the tank, is no longer playing a major role in the war, but constant strafing of supply lines is effective in slowing down the speed of enemy concentration. There are apparently no strategic targets of any importance left in North Korea.

# AMONG THE TASK FORCES OF WAR AND PEACE

*America Builds a New Attack Submarine, the First of a Fleet of Six; The E.C.A. Ships and Their World Mission*



**AMERICA'S NEW HIGH-SPEED SUBMARINE OF THE FLEET TYPE DESIGNED FOR SWIFT UNDER-WATER ATTACK: The *Trigger* seen on the launching ways in the Electric Boat Company's yard at Groton, Connecticut, before she entered the waters of the Thames last week.** On board *Trigger* at her launching was Commander Edward L. Beach, soon to become her commanding officer, who served aboard the original *Trigger* which was lost in March 1945 on her twelfth war patrol after sinking 180,000 tons of Japanese shipping. The *Trigger*, first of the new attack submarines, represents what submariners call "a significant departure from the hidebound concept of submarine warfare." In past years it has been held that the submarine should be an efficient surface vessel and, at the same time, an efficient undersea boat. The *Trigger* is essentially for undersea service, and the very structure which contributes to her speed—expected to be 17 knots plus—will tend to hold her back in surface operations. The *Trigger* and her sister-ships—six altogether are under contract at Groton and at Portsmouth—will eliminate deck guns entirely. The sizeable space reserved aboard old fleet-type submarines for deck-gun ammunition will be devoted to additional batteries which will make longer undersea patrols possible. *Trigger*, as on all new or converted submarines of the United States submarine force, has a Snort breathing apparatus. She is fitted with new diesels, which, somewhat resembling aircraft engines, produce greatly increased power while taking approximately only one-third of the previous space devoted to older power units. Her torpedo tubes are capable of firing "target-seeking" weapons, and also embody design improvements for frustrating the detection of the submarine.

**A STREAMLINED GIANT OF UNCLE SAM'S NAVY: This unusual bows-on view, giving an impression of slender lines rather than of massive bulk, shows the United States battleship *New Jersey* at anchor in a Japanese port prior to moving into action with Task Force 77 in Korean waters. The *New Jersey*, of 45,000 tons, belongs to the Seventh Fleet. She is a sister-ship of the *Missouri*, which has already done magnificent service in the Korean war, pounding shore installations along the North Korean coasts.**

*On right—*
**OUTWARD BOUND FROM MALTA:** The submarine depot ship H.M.S. *Forth*, escorted by tugs, leaving Marsamxett Creek for the summer cruise of the Mediterranean Fleet to Greek ports. In the background is the destroyer flotilla berthing-place—Sliema Creek—with the frigates prior to their departure for the cruise. The leading frigate is H.M.S. *Magpie* (Lieut.-Commander The Duke of Edinburgh), which is visiting Venice and Greek ports, including the Duke's birthplace, Corfu.

DISCHARGING A CARGO OF ROCK PHOSPHATE AT THE PORT OF ROTTERDAM FROM THE U.S. FREIGHTER "HARRIET TUBMAN": A mechanical scoop transferring the cargo into a barge. Rock phosphate, brought from Tampa, Florida, is required in the production of superphosphate, the fertiliser which is one of Holland's major exports. The cargo was brought to Holland under E.C.A. financing on the *Harriet Tubman's* world voyage.

The round-the-world cruise of the *Harriet Tubman* (Tampa to Rotterdam, Rotterdam to Formosa, and back to the Gulf ports *via* Indonesia) has a special significance in this planning age, for her activities epitomise the work of E.C.A. in keeping the free world supplied with raw materials. On her sides this typical freighter of the First World War, now re-activated from the Hudson River "mothball" fleet, bears the words "Strength for the Free World." She is one of hundreds of ships constituting a mighty Task Force of peace. They are carrying E.C.A. cargoes for the U.S. National Shipping Authority, and among them are the grain ships which are saving the day for an India on the verge of starvation, and the colliers despatched to England during the coal emergency last winter. On the first leg of her voyage the *Harriet Tubman* carried American rock phosphate. This is a cargo vital to the Dutch superphosphate industry (a leading Dutch export), and from the earliest days of Marshall Aid the Americans made rock phosphate available to the Dutch. Now, *via* Suez, the *Harriet Tubman* is *en route* to Formosa. This time nitrogenous fertiliser is her cargo; for this is a vital need in Chiang's Nationalist stronghold, where a vast military and civil population has to be fed and the Chinese anti-Communist leader is busy wrestling with a hopelessly unbalanced economy. The *Harriet Tubman* is named after a negress heroine of slave-holding days in America.

ROUND THE WORLD WITH THE E.C.A. FREIGHTER "HARRIET TUBMAN"

WHERE THE "HARRIET TUBMAN" WAS INACTIVATED AFTER THE WAR WITH OTHER SHIPS OF AMERICA'S "MOTH-BALL" FREIGHTER FLEET: This aerial view shows the Liberty-type ships laid up in the Hudson River, New York State. Now 125 of them, including the *Harriet Tubman*, are in action again, carrying E.C.A. cargoes to needy countries and bringing back strategic raw materials to the growing United States stockpile.

"HARRIET TUBMAN" IN THE VULCAN HAVEN AT VLAARDINGEN, ROTTERDAM, WHERE SHE COMPLETED THE FIRST LEG OF HER ROUND-THE-WORLD VOYAGE: After unloading American rock phosphate, the vessel took on 9,800 tons of nitrogenous fertiliser, with which she is now on her way to Keelung, Formosa, the delivery forming part of the E.C.A. programme of aid to that island, the last bastion of Chiang Kai-shek. From Formosa the *Harriet Tubman* will go in ballast to Bintan, Indonesia, and there pick up a cargo of bauxite, the basic raw material for the manufacture of aluminium, for delivery to an American Gulf port, thus completing her round-the-world voyage.

THE SHELL OF SMIRKE'S NINETEENTH-CENTURY GOTHIC INNER TEMPLE HALL WHICH IS BEING PULLED DOWN PREPARATORY TO THE START OF REBUILDING: The Inner Temple Hall and Library were destroyed beyond repair during the blitz, as also was the Middle Temple Library, while the Temple Church was also badly hit. The new hall of the Inner Temple will be built on the old foundations and will preserve the fifteenth-century buttery which has survived. The King will lay the foundation-stone of the new building in October.

*DEMOLITION and RECONSTRUCTION at*

# THE TEMPLE

*Removing the Rubble of the Blitzed Inner Temple Hall; Rebuilding the Famous Temple Church*

Few buildings have suffered more than those located within the area of the Temple. The rebels under Wat Tyler wrecked many of them in 1381; the Fire of 1166 burnt down most of those in the Inner Temple; while the fires of 1677, 1679 and 1703 were also most destructive. There have been other fires notably in 1925, when Lamb Building was badly damaged. Then came the wartime blitz, and the greatest destruction of all.

The 1947 Town and Country Planning Act contained a special clause exempting the Temple from the control of local planning authorities, and making it the direct concern of the Minister. The Minister has long since approved the new lay-out, and in the rebuilding which has been steadily progressing during the past few years the architectural character of the buildings has been preserved with little alteration. Sir Hubert Worthington is the architect for the restoration of the Inner Temple and Edward Maufe for the Middle Temple, with W. H. Godfrey in charge of the Church. From the outset close collaboration has been maintained, and in one instance it has involved an exchange of properties. A part of the site of Harcourt Building was transferred in 1948 from Inner Temple to Middle Temple, in return for which the site of the totally-destroyed Lamb Building in the Middle Temple has been left unbuilt on, leaving a clear space between Inner Temple Hall and the Temple Church.

The nineteenth-century Gothic Inner Temple Hall, which is at present being demolished, is to be rebuilt in stone on the old foundations. The King will go to the Temple in October to lay the new foundation-stone of the building. The rebuilding of the Inner Temple Chambers has been planned in red brick in the style of the seventeenth- and eighteenth-century builders.

The greatest interest attaches to the restoration of the famous Temple Church. Although the church was completely gutted during the blitz, most of the original fabric remains, and with the aid of iron girders and brick pillars, the fine groined roof has been sustained since the days of the Luftwaffe's visitation.

Shortage of stonemasons has impeded the progress of the work of restoration, but, as some of these pictures show, work is now taking place inside and outside the building. In 1947 there was an astonishing piece of news when it became known that ill-disposed persons had broken into the vaults of the church, smashing coffins and scattering bones upon the stone floor. To most students of London history and antiquarians this was an event of some significance, for it was not widely known to the outer world that these vaults existed.

Within the round church itself the famous effigies of the Knights Templars have been protected since the war by brick and cement, including that of Plowden, the Master of the Temple, who built the Middle Temple Hall in 1570, the magnificent hall which has already been restored to its pristine splendour.

ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE INNER TEMPLE HALL OF SIDNEY SMIRKE: Demolition workers removing rubble from the bombed site. This Inner Temple Hall replaced the old and original Hall of the Templars in which the Knights Templars and their successors dined, entertained their visitors, held their festivities, and at times even inflicted punishments. At the West Door there still exists the buttery which, with the Temple Church, is all that is left of the actual buildings of the Templars.

ECTING NEW CLOISTERS ROUND THE FAMOUS TEMPLE CHURCH: Shortage of stone-masons has held up the general work of restoration on the shrine of the Templars, which was burnt out in the blitz when the Inner and Middle Temples suffered so tragically. Now, however, there are marked signs of progress in the work. The Temple Church, belonging to both Inns, was founded in the time of Henry II and modelled on the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. It is one of England's few remaining round churches.

K GOES ON INSIDE AND OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE CHURCH: *Left*—An archway under construction in the Cloisters. *Right*—Masons at work in the south-west corner of the Choir. In the picture can be seen one of the tall brick piers lined with steel girders which were put in after the blitz in order to sustain the great groined roof. The church was consecrated in 1185 by Heraclius, Patriarch of Jerusalem, who was entertained in London by the Knights Templars while on a mission from Pope Lucius III to King Henry II, inviting him to ascend the throne of Jerusalem. Heraclius is said to have died in London and to have been buried in the church.

# HOME NEWS FROM LONDON AND THE PROVINCES

*Naval Pageantry at Plymouth; Gas Turbine Craft on the Thames; The Kent Air Disaster; Princess Elizabeth With the Royal School of Church Music; A New Lifeboat and Personalities in London*

**THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN IN THE WEST COUNTRY—THE OPENING CEREMONY OF THE NAVY'S FESTIVAL DISPLAY AT PLYMOUTH: *Left*—The Commodore of the Royal Naval Barracks, Plymouth, Commodore Bryant, who represented Admiral Sir Rhoderick MacGrigor, C.-in-C., Plymouth, and First Sea Lord Designate, is seen as he addressed the gathering at the opening of the Naval Exhibition and Display on Plymouth Hoe. *Right*—The Commodore passing along the ranks of the guard of honour during his inspection. The music was provided by the band of the Royal Marines. During the festival and for the first time in Plymouth's history, an aircraft is on view on the Hoe.**

**"GAS TURBINE WEEK" AT THE SOUTH BANK EXHIBITION OF THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN: M.T.B. 5559, formerly M.G.B. 2009 and the first gas turbine craft in the world to go to sea, seen alongside the new midget gas turbine craft during their visit to London. The smaller craft, a 51-ft. dockyard harbour launch, is fitted with a 100-h.p. gas turbine designed by the Rover Car Company. The turbine and gearbox weigh approximately 600 lb., compared with the 2½-tons of the Diesel engine it displaces. M.T.B. 5559, which has completed over 500 hours' service, is attached to H.M.S. *Hornet*, Gosport, for training duties. She was fitted with a "gatric" gas turbine in 1947.**

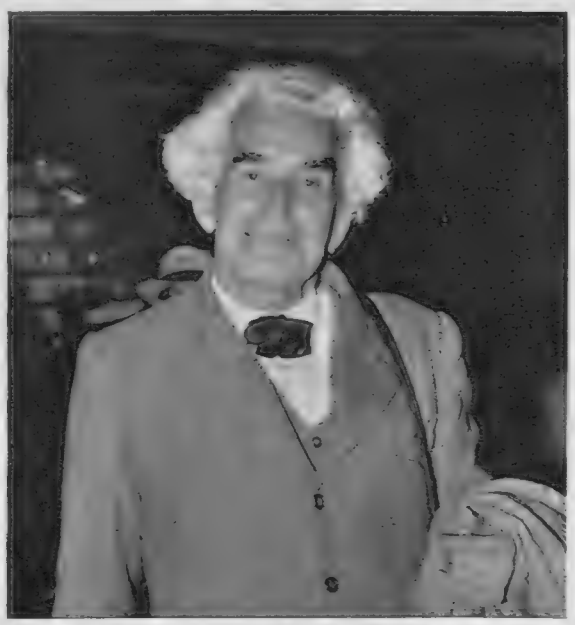
**HEROES OF ST. NAZAIRE GATHER IN LONDON TO LAUNCH A FILM OF THE RAID:** Three holders of the Victoria Cross, who played leading parts in the St. Nazaire raid of the last war, seen together at a London hotel during a reception given in connection with the filming of *The Gift Horse*, the story of the exploit. The three officers from left to right are—Lieut.-Colonel A. C. Newman, V.C., leader of the military forces engaged in the operation; Captain R. E. D. Ryder, V.C. (commander of naval forces during the raid in March 1942); and Commander S. H. Beattie, V.C. (commanding officer of the destroyer *Campbeltown* which rammed the lock gates). In the background is a reproduction of H.M.S. *Leamington*, sister-ship of the *Campbeltown*, which will be used for the filming.

**THE DISASTER IN "WIND POCKET VALLEY"—THREE PILOTS OF THREE METEOR JET FIGHTERS ARE KILLED IN TWO CRASHES NEAR BIGGIN HILL, KENT: One plane caught fire while taking-off from Biggin Hill Airfield and crashed into a bungalow, and the other two collided in the air. *Left*—The foam-covered wreckage of the plane which crashed into the bungalow of Mrs. Beatrice Harvey shortly after its take-off. *Right*—Firemen and R.A.F. personnel examining the wreckage of the crashed jet.** The two crashes occurred shortly after Mr. Churchill had left the airfield, where he had been inspecting the 615 County of Surrey Squadron, of which he is Honorary Air Commodore. Shortly before the first plane crashed flames were seen coming from underneath the fuselage. The pilot tried to put the undercarriage down but failed, and the plane crashed close to a road on Saltbox Hill, and then skidded down the hillside into the bungalow. The other planes collided when circling the airfield at about 250 ft., and then fell in the same area as the first plane.

**KCESS ELIZABETH ATTENDS A FESTIVAL SERVICE SUNG BY CHOIRS AFFILIATED TO THE ROYAL SCHOOL OF CHURCH MUSIC, AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, LONDON:** Her Royal Highness is seen in conversation with Dr. John Dykes Bower of St. Paul's Cathedral, who conducted the choir of 1,000 singers drawn from parish, cathedral and school choirs affiliated to the R.S.C.M. On the right is the Archbishop of Canterbury, who gave the address and the Blessing at the end of the service. The organist was Dr. William Mckie of Westminster Abbey and the Precenter was the Rev. J. W. Poole. The order of service was the same as that ascribed for Evensong in the Book of Common Prayer and supplemented with eight anthems, several hymns and R. Vaughan Williams' Te Deum. The music included works by Wesley, Walmisley, Stanford Charles Wood and Purcell.

**A MALAYAN OCCASION IN LONDON: The occasion was a reception given at a London hotel by Mr. M. Dorai Ross in honour of four of the rulers of the nine Malay States and the Crown Prince of the fifth, who were all in London at the same time. In this picture from left to right are: Her Highness Yang Teramat Mulia Tunku (Princess) Bahiyah of Negri Sembilan; Her Highness Yang Teramat Mulia Tunku Sakinah of Kedah; Tunku Azizah, Lady-in-Waiting to H.H. Tunku Ampuan of Negri Sembilan; Tengku Rithayddeen; Her Highness Tunku Zaharah of Negri Sembilan, and Her Highness Yang Teramat Mulia Tunku Shamariah of Negri Sembilan. The reception was organised by Mr. Dorai Ross, an Indian of Malay origin now living in this country, to bring the Sultans and their wives together to meet distinguished English people with Far Eastern connections.**

**MARQUIS OF BLANDFORD ANNOUNCES HIS ENGAGEMENT:** The Marquis, the twenty-five-year-old son and heir of the tenth Duke of Marlborough, and Miss Susan Hornby seen together after the announcement of their engagement on June 19. Miss Hornby is the twenty-one-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hornby of Faringdon, Berkshire. Mr. Michael Hornby is a director of W. H. Smith and Son.



**A VISITOR FROM JAMAICA—ALEXANDER BUSTAMANTE ARRIVES IN LONDON FOR TALKS ON CARIBBEAN TRADE:** The Leader of Jamaica's Legislature is seen on arrival at London Airport. Mr. Bustamante, who had come to England for talks at the Colonial Office, said: "We want a bigger proportion of British trade and a greater flow of dollars so we can trade with Canada." In 1949, when Mr. Bustamante came to London in search of a long-term sugar agreement, he said that Jamaica could supply Britain's sugar needs and, in so doing, secure her own economy.

**DELEGATES TO THE NORTH ATLANTIC TREATY ORGANISATION SIGN THE AGREEMENT ON THE STATUS OF THE TREATY FORCES:** Mr. Charles M. Spofford, of U.S.A. and Chairman of the North Atlantic Deputies Council, signs the Agreement at the Organisation Headquarters at No. 13, Belgrave Square, London. He is watched by Mr. Herbert Morrison, Britain's Foreign Secretary. The agreement is designed to regulate in a uniform and workable manner the relationship between the forces from one treaty country and any other treaty country in which they are serving. It also states that the treaty forces have the duty "to respect the law of the receiving State," and to refrain from any political activity in the receiving State.

**SCOLGIRLS SING AT THE NAMING CEREMONY OF SCARBOROUGH'S NEW LIFEBOAT: The singing, by pupils of Falsgrave Modern County School, took place after the new lifeboat had been named "E.C.J.R." by the Marchioness of Carisbrooke. "E.C.J.R." has been built at a cost of £13,000. She is equipped with a wooden shelter capable of carrying thirty people in rough weather and fifty during fine weather. If an accident should occur she is capable of righting herself within five seconds. Her overall measurements are 35 ft. 6 ins. by 10 ft.**

**INSTRUCTING ITALIAN MINERS IN THE METHODS OF ENGLISH COAL-MINING AT A YORKSHIRE "SCHOOL": Wladyslaw Kryniski, a specialist in mining methods, is seen instructing a class of Italian miners in English and English mining methods at Maltby, near Doncaster. The miners have come to this country to work in the pits.**

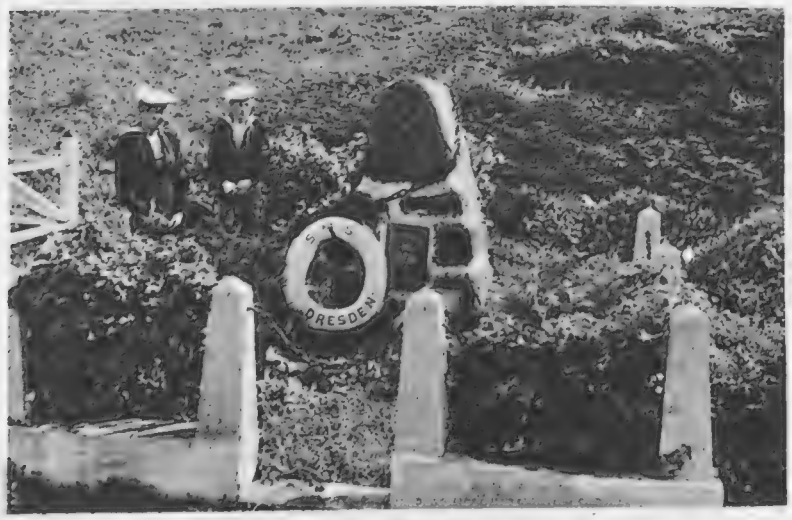
**BENEATH THE TOWERING VOLCANIC PEAKS OF JUAN FERNANDEZ ISLAND:** This is one of the settlements in the famous island to which the Chilean Government has lately sent an expedition to excavate the hidden treasure of one of the pirates. The expedition aroused much criticism in Valparaiso, and proved abortive. Juan Fernandez belongs to Chile, lying 360 miles to the west of Valparaiso, in latitude 80 degs. west. It has often been called Robinson Crusoe's Island, because Selkirk's sojourn there inspired Defoe to write his masterpiece.

# ROBINSON CRUSOE'S ISLAND REVISITED

*New Pictures from Juan Fernandez, the Pacific Island where Alexander Selkirk Lived Alone for Five Years of His Life*

In September 1704, Alexander Selkirk, sailing-master of the *Cinque Ports*, one of the ships in Captain Dampier's privateering expedition, arrived at Juan Fernandez, the island group off the Chilean coast, and there, as a result of a quarrel between Selkirk and his captain, the prototype of Robinson Crusoe was landed with all his effects. Alexander Selkirk remained on Juan Fernandez for five long years. For a while he was in great distress, but as winter approached he set about building two huts, and in a few months he was reconciled to his lot; in fact, "the master of all he surveyed."

The island group was actually discovered in 1565 by the Spanish navigator Juan Fernandez, a native of Cartagena, who spent his life upon the Pacific coast. In 1571 he vainly tried to settle Indians in the group. The only people who were attracted by the island, however, were the buccaneers, who cherished it as a hide-out, and it was in search of some of the treasure of these pirates that the recent Chilean Expedition set out. In 1750 Spaniards settled on Juan Fernandez, and they remained there until Spain lost her South American colonies. Chile became the possessor of the island group and from 1819 until modern times used it as a penal settlement. Now it has a wireless station providing information for Valparaiso's weather forecasters.




**A MONUMENT TO THE MEN OF THE "DRESDEN": It stands on Juan Fernandez Island, calling to mind the sinking of the German ship by British ships during the First World War. Adorning the granite monument is a life-belt washed ashore on the island after the *Dresden* had gone down.**

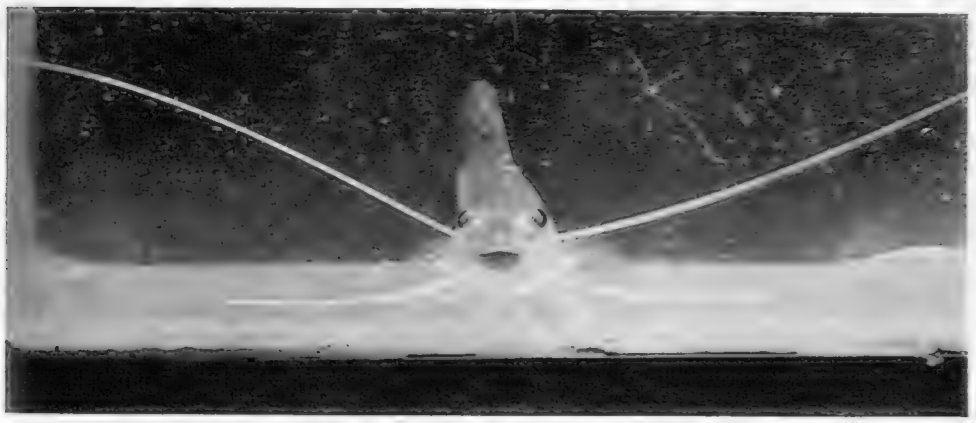
**THE ROCKY ENTRANCE TO CUMBERLAND BAY, JUAN FERNANDEZ: It was here that the recent Chilean Expedition arrived on their treasure-hunting mission, but with no encouraging results and a great deal of adverse criticism to face on their return to Valparaiso.**

**THE LOBSTER FISHERMEN GO OUT TO TEND THEIR POTS: The steep hillsides in the background proclaim the volcanic origin of Juan Fernandez. This island group in the Pacific is a projection of a submarine ridge. The highest peak, Yunque, is 3,000 ft.**

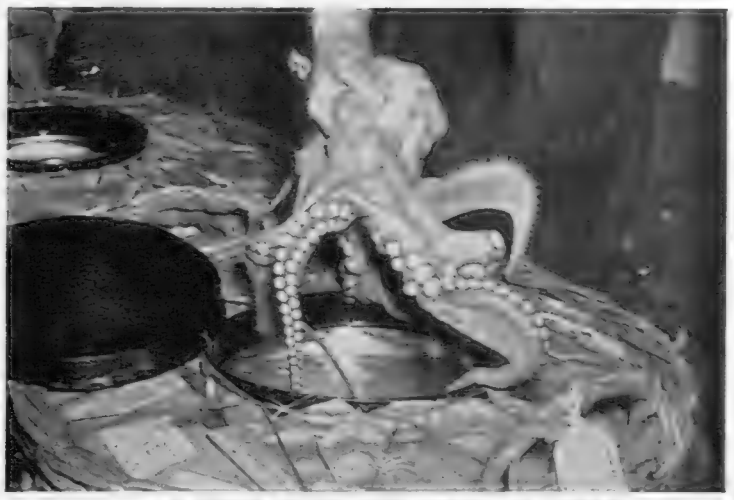
ONE OF THE EXHIBITS AT THE FOURTH ANNUAL NATIONAL AQUARIUM EXHIBITION AT THE ROYAL HORTICULTURAL HALL, LONDON: This (Cold Water) Club Furnished Aquarium, exhibited by the West Middlesex Society, formed one of the exhibits at the three-day show of strange and beautiful creatures from all parts of the world. The Exhibition was organised by the National Aquarists' Society, which has gained more members and supporters since the war than any other organisation of its type. The London Zoological Society this year entered the show for the first time. For the first time, too, the exhibition contained a number of extraordinary visitors from distant waters. A further addition was the number of furnished tanks containing reptiles, toads, terrapins, tortoises and frogs.

# AN AQUARIST'S DAY OUT

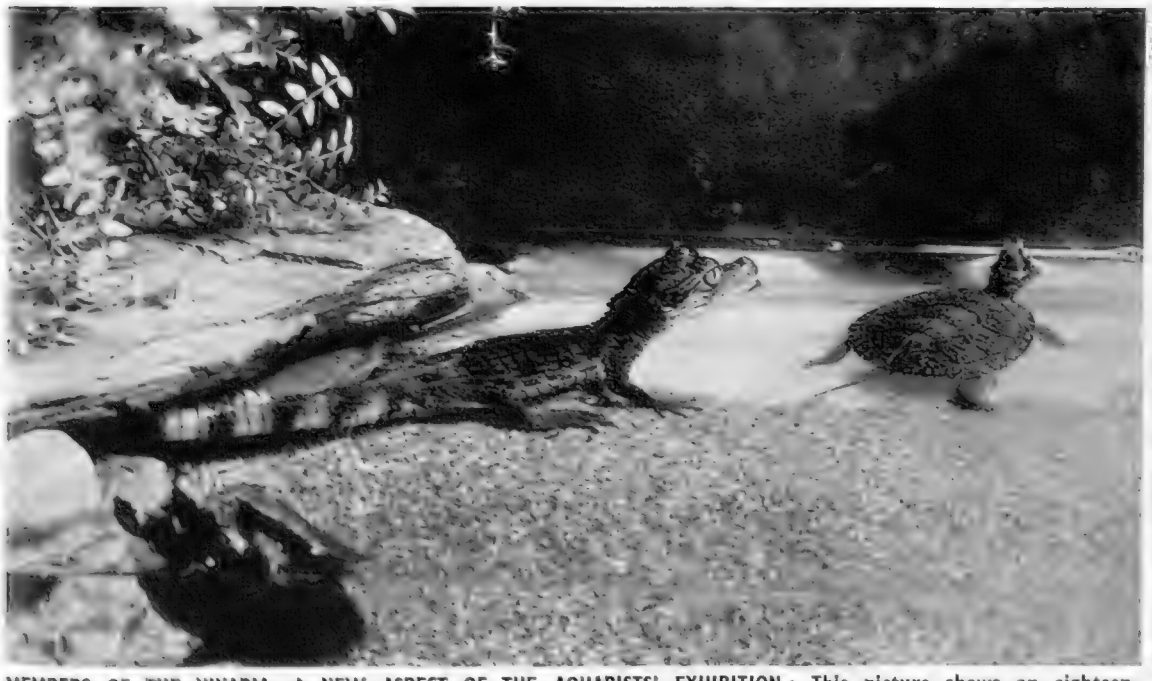
*The Three-day Annual National Aquarium Exhibition at the Royal Horticultural Hall*



A NEW VISITOR TO THE HORTICULTURAL HALL AQUARISTS' EXHIBITION: This queer fish, which made its debut at this year's show, is known as a South American cat-fish. In the United States the Common cat-fish is one of the country's commonest river and lake fishes.



A TERROR OF THE DEEP ARRIVES IN LONDON: One of the exhibits from tropical waters was this octopus, which drew horrified gasps from some visitors.



MEMBERS OF THE VIVARIA, A NEW ASPECT OF THE AQUARISTS' EXHIBITION: This picture shows an eighteen-month-old crocodile and a terrapin in their special enclosure at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Westminster.

TWO OF THE MORE ELEGANT-LOOKING EXHIBITS: A pair of fantails, members of the *Carassius auratus* family.

*CHELSEA REJECTED THE FESTIVAL*

# BUT CHELSEA THOUGHT AGAIN

*The Theatrical Garden Party, The West London Coach, and the Bun House Among the Attractions of the Week*

**THE DOME OF DISCOVERY, THE SHOT TOWER AND THE SKYLON:** These three topical hat fashions were on parade at the Theatrical Garden Party held in the South Grounds of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea.

**ALL THE FUN OF THE FAIR IN THE GROUNDS OF THE ROYAL HOSPITAL, CHELSEA: Pat Kirkwood, Wendy Hiller, Douglas Fairbanks and Barbara Ann Scott at the Theatrical Garden Party.** In returning to the Royal Hospital grounds the Garden Party was once again presented on its original site, and, as usual, famous stars of stage, screen and radio were there to play their parts in raising funds for the Actors' Orphanage. The Garden Party was one of the highlights of Chelsea Festival Week, organised in this Festival year on a more elaborate scale than ever before, and this despite the fact that the Borough Council rejected all participation in the nation's festivities. Led by the Mayor and the Deputy-Mayor, local citizens joined together to do what the Council would not do, and Priestley's *Festival at Farbridge* found a counterpart in real life. The Lord Mayor of London opened the Week ceremonially

**RIDING THE ROUNDABOUT IN CHELSEA'S SOUTH GROUNDS:** Miss Julie Wilson, of *Kiss Me Kate* fame, taking part in the festivities at the Theatrical Garden Party. With her right hand raised in greeting, Miss Wilson used her left to hold on to her horse and to her collecting-box for the funds of the Actors' Orphanage.

**HIGHWAYMEN HOLD UP THE MAIL COACH IN THE KING'S ROAD, CHELSEA:** The coach, the original stage-coach operating between Box Hill and London, was advertising the opening of the West Chelsea Exhibition. The highwaymen came from the De Vere School of Riding. During Chelsea Week the coach made various runs through "the village of Chelsea," picking up passengers.

**AFTER THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON HAD OPENED THE CHELSEA BUN HOUSE:** The scene outside the portico in Sloane Square as a violinist walked among the tables, and waitresses in period costume served the famous buns made in accordance with the ancient recipe.

**INAUGURATING CHELSEA FESTIVAL WEEK OUTSIDE THE REPLICA OF THE ORIGINAL CHELSEA BUN HOUSE BUILT IN SLOANE SQUARE: The Lord Mayor of London, Alderman Sir Denys Lowson, addressing the gathering.** Seated behind him are the Mayor of Chelsea and Councillor Tunbridge, a former Mayor, who after the Chelsea Borough Council had rejected participation in the Festival of Britain, responded to the appeals of the citizens to form a committee. The replica of the Royal Bun House has been most expertly made, being based on drawings of the famous establishment which stood in Jews Row (now Pimlico Road). The original Bun House was destroyed in 1839, after having enjoyed great popularity for over a century-and-a-half.

CHARLES VYSE AT WORK IN HIS STUDIO IN CHEYNE ROW, CHELSEA: He is sticking together the clay parts from the moulds of the group "Midday Rest," and there is a complete copy behind. In the background is the figure of St. George, awaiting the first firing. Mr. Vyse's studio is only a short distance from the site of the Chelsea China Works of eighteenth-century days, and not far also from where William de Morgan created his masterpieces in the last century.

OPENING THE KILN AFTER THE LAST ENAMEL FIRING: Charles Vyse seen at work in his Cheyne Row studio in Chelsea.

THROWING THE POT: Barbara Waller, collaborator with Charles Vyse, at work on a new example of her craftsmanship. Not long ago she held a joint exhibition with Charles Vyse, achieving a big success.

ADORNING THE LOAN EXHIBITION OF CHELSEA CHINA WHICH IS NOW BEING HELD IN THE EAST WING OF THE ROYAL HOSPITAL AT CHELSEA: A tabby cat, jungle cat, a pot and three bowls in figured Tenmoku wood-ash glazes, which have won much admiring attention at the exhibition covering some 200 years of the potter's art in Chelsea. This technique with ash glazes was lost by the Chinese in the twelfth century, and Vyse is the only potter to have rediscovered it and enlarged its scope.

FIVE FIGURE GROUPS IN UNDER-GLAZE AND ENAMEL COLOURS IN THE CHELSEA CHINA TRADITION: St. George in the centre is the design of Barbara Waller. The others are the work of Charles Vyse. All the figures are included in the present Loan Exhibition at the Royal Hospital, a display to which the King and the Queen and Queen Mary have all sent exhibits. The exhibition was opened last week by the Lady Mayoress of London and it will continue until July 21.

# THE CHELSEA POTTERS

*Charles Vyse and Barbara Waller, the Potters of Cheyne Row, Whose Work is a Much-admired Feature of the Festival Loan Exhibition of Chelsea China at the Royal Hospital*

Those who in recent days have visited the old Pay Office, in the East Wing of the Royal Hospital at Chelsea, to see the magnificent Loan Exhibition depicting the ceramic work produced in Chelsea over a period of 200 years, could hardly have missed the animated presence of Charles Vyse, Chelsea potter of the twentieth century, explaining to his many admirers the examples of semi-porcelain and stonework pottery, which he has lent to the exhibition and which give proof that the kilns of Cheyne Row to-day are every bit as productive of quality as were those in neighbouring Lawrence Street and Justice Walk in the heyday of the Chelsea China Factory, when The Triangle, The Raised Anchor, The Red Anchor, and The Gold Anchor first won the world's acclaim.

Charles Vyse and his colleague, Barbara Waller, are indeed exponents of a great art; for they have in large measure rediscovered the secret of the pottery of the fabulous Chinese Sung Dynasty, a secret lost to China long ago and certainly known nowhere in Europe to-day, save in Vyse's studio.

Charles Vyse has worked in Cheyne Row for nearly forty years, the descendant of generations of potters who learned their craft at Stoke-on-Trent. The studio is gaslit, a picturesque former stable, giving on to a cobbled court, which was an old coachyard. Mr. Vyse uses a simple kick wheel in order to throw his clay pots, and his kilns are markedly old-fashioned, with intricate gas jets of uncertain temperament as a means of producing the right atmosphere to achieve the results required by this exacting craftsman.

The pottery itself is made from a variety of clays. The beauty of the marking and colouring on the stoneware pots and animals comes from the use of wood-ash glazes. Splendid colours, deepening from delicate off-whites, blues and greens to rust reds, browns and blacks, emerge from Charles Vyse's application of the ash of various English trees, even including cigar-ash with raw minerals from the geologist hand-ground in careful proportions in mortar and pestle.

Altogether, Charles Vyse has contributed about twenty pieces to the Loan Exhibition of Chelsea China. Of these, about half are semi-porcelain figure groups in colour and glaze, following the Chelsea China tradition, and the rest are stoneware pots and animals in the Chinese tradition, some of which have been brought from well-known collections to grace the present Festival display at the Royal Hospital, which is being presented by the Chelsea Society in association with the Arts Council. Mr. Vyse's work in the Chelsea tradition has both colour and animation; for his figures come alive, and the costumes of gipsy women are obviously the result of personal observation upon the fairground. It is the work in the Chinese tradition, however, that compels the unstinted admiration of connoisseur and layman alike.

Charles Vyse has long been well known in London as an accomplished sculptor and he has been a regular exhibitor at the Royal Academy. In the realms of high-temperature stoneware pottery and coloured semi-porcelain figure groups, he probably has no equal.

Before the Second World War he held sixteen annual exhibitions in Bond Street, and his pottery was bought by famous collectors, including Eumorfopoulos and Ernest Marsh, not to mention many museums in this country and abroad. Barbara Waller began her career as a potter nine years ago, when she studied with Mr. Vyse at Farnham. In 1943 she won the Royal Scholarship in Sculpture and spent her time until 1947 between the Royal College of Art and Charles Vyse's studio. She has exhibited her sculpture in the Royal Academy for eight consecutive years, and is represented in three public art galleries. Not long ago Miss Waller and Mr. Vyse held their first joint exhibition.

In the accompanying pictures, the two potters are seen at work in the Cheyne Row studio, throwing the pots upon the wheel, operating the kiln, and generally experimenting with the techniques of a bygone age. Here is craftsmanship at its highest level and in the true Chelsea tradition, the tradition of Nicholas Sprimont, the silversmith from Liege, who superintended the Chelsea works from 1747 to 1769, of Thomas Bentley (the partner of Josiah Wedgwood) who worked in Glebe Place, and of William de Morgan, whose skill as a potter was only temporarily overshadowed by his success as a novelist.

It is satisfying, indeed, that the contribution of Charles Vyse to our artistic heritage is recognised in his own lifetime and, in particular, in this year of Festival, when Britain looks back across the years of endeavour and achievement and takes stock of her position in the Arts to-day.

RICHARD EDMONDS

# ENGLAND IN JUNE

## THE GLYNDEBOURNE FESTIVAL OPENS WITH "IDOMENEO"; THE PRINCESS AT AN ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL TENNIS PARTY; HELICOPTER TRIALS AT A COUNTRY CLUB

**A PICNIC DINNER BESIDE THE LAKE IN THE GROUNDS OF GLYNDEBOURNE MANOR, SUSSEX, ON THE FIRST NIGHT OF THE PRESENT SEASON: The 1951 Glyndebourne opera season opened on June 20 with a performance of Mozart's *Idomeneo*.**

During the dinner intervals of the Glyndebourne operas, members of the audience are able to stroll out of the great theatre, wander through the grounds of the old Manor and hold picnic parties on the lawns and by the lake. The theatre itself, which is attached to the fifteenth-century manor near the Downland village of Glynde, in Sussex, has one of the best-equipped stages in Europe. This year the season opened with Mozart's *Idomeneo*, which is rarely heard nowadays and which is known to only a few of the most enthusiastic opera-goers; the production on the first night at Glyndebourne was, in fact, the first professional performance of the opera in this country. The story tells of a father's sacrifice of his son to the blind anger of the ancient gods. The designers have made the most of their space on the stage, and Oliver Messel's set depicting a shipwreck has been acclaimed as a brilliant stroke of stagecraft. The producer at Glyndebourne is Carl Ebert and the conductor is Fritz Busch. This year, for the first time, the operas are being produced with the aid of the Arts Council.

**THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF HAREWOOD VISIT GLYNDEBOURNE FOR THE OPENING OF THE TWELFTH YEAR OF OPERA: The Earl and Countess are seen in one of the terraced gardens during the dinner interval on the first night. For the occasion Lady Harewood wore a gold two-piece frock.**

**MEMBERS OF THE AUDIENCE STROLLING THROUGH THE GROUNDS OF GLYNDEBOURNE: Mr. John Christie, the owner of Glyndebourne, has announced that all seats for the season have been sold.**

**PERSONALITIES AT THE FIRST NIGHT OF THE GLYNDEBOURNE FESTIVAL: *Left*—Mr. John Miller, Mrs. Michael Angers, Countess Liling Bushetti and Count Liling Bushetti studying the programme of *Idomeneo*, Mozart's first great stage work, during the interval. *Centre*—Sesto Bruscantine, who sings Don Alphonso in *Così Fan Tutte*, and Mario Petri, who sings Don Giovanni in the same opera (which was to be given on June 27 as a special feature of the Festival of Sussex), seen together on one of the terraces. *Right*—Mr. D. Shaw and Dr. P. H. Beres, enjoying their picnic supper in the grounds of Glyndebourne between the acts of *Idomeneo*.**

PRELUDE TO THE "FASHION PARADE" AT WIMBLEDON: Two of America's women players, Beverly Baker (right) and Mrs. Betty Schofield-Davidson, seen during Lady Crosfield's international tennis party at Highgate, North London. Miss Baker's dress is of white-spotted organdie mounted on nylon, and her tea-interval coat is in satin nylon. The outfit bears her name "Beverly." Mrs. Schofield-Davidson has a white nylon lace dress.

*On left*—PRINCESS ELIZABETH MEETS TWO ARGENTINIAN TENNIS PLAYERS: Her Royal Highness is seen in conversation with Heraldo Weiss and his wife Maria, who had come to Britain for the Wimbledon Championships.

*Above*—PRINCESS ELIZABETH VISITS NORTH LONDON AND ATTENDS THE ANNUAL INTERNATIONAL LAWN TENNIS EXHIBITION MATCHES AND PARTY AT HIGHGATE: The party was, as usual, organised by Lady Crosfield and was in aid of the Children's Playground Association. Lady Crosfield is sitting on Princess Elizabeth's left and Lord Luke, chairman of the National Playing Fields Association, is on her right. Many of the players who attended the annual exhibition matches are now taking part in the Lawn Tennis Championships at Wimbledon.

DEMONSTRATION FLIGHT OF THE BIGGEST SINGLE-ROTOR HELICOPTER YET SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY—THE AMERICAN-BUILT WESTLAND SIKORSKY 55 PREPARES TO TAKE OFF FROM THE LAWN OF COMMONWOOD HOUSE COUNTRY CLUB, CHIPPERFIELD, HERTFORDSHIRE: The demonstration took place in the presence of a distinguished gathering which included Lord Douglas of Kirtleside, chairman of British European Airways Corporation; Sir George Cribbett, of the Ministry of Civil Aviation; Sir John Long, Permanent Secretary to the Admiralty, and the Earl of Halsbury, who represented the National Research Development Corporation. The new helicopter is intended primarily for military duties. The Westland S 55 is the outcome of the smaller S 51 and can carry twelve passengers, in addition to a pilot and co-pilot, at a speed of 110 m.p.h. for a distance of 400 miles. Experiments with this type of helicopter have been made in Korea, where it has rescued many United Nations troops.

# LE MANS: JAGUARS VICTORIOUS

*Six British Cars Triumph in the 24-hour Grand Prix in the Sarthe*

Not since the pre-war days of the Bentley boys has England scored such a triumph in international motor-racing as she did at Le Mans last week-end. There was a crowd of 250,000 Frenchmen along the celebrated Le Mans course, and they generously acclaimed the achievement of the British drivers in this twenty-four hours of ceaseless struggle by sixty-three cars of half-a-dozen nations speeding along the roads of the Sarthe Department. At the end of this Nineteenth Grand Prix d'Endurance, the wonderful Jaguar XK 120 competition model, driven by P. Walker and P. Whitehead, was no fewer than 77 miles ahead of its nearest rival, a French Talbot, while, in third place, was the Aston Martin driven by L. Macklin and E. Thompson—a truly remarkable performance for a car of only 2½-litres capacity. That the winning Jaguar had such a long lead was no empty victory, for this race had drawn a powerful entry of the world's best production cars. The distance covered was 2,244 miles—78½ miles more than the 2,165½ miles last year by Rosier's Talbot.

The pace was so hot that young Stirling Moss, of Hampstead, driving another of the Jaguars, three times broke the lap speed record of 165·490 kilometres per hour in his first thirty-five laps. On his thirty-first lap he set up the new record of 169·355 k.p.h.

**"THEY 'RE OFF!" AT LE MANS—THE START OF THE NINETEENTH ANNUAL TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR GRAND PRIX D'ENDURANCE, WHICH RESULTED IN A GREAT TRIUMPH FOR BRITISH CARS: The first five cars nearest the camera are the two British Allards and the three U.S.A. Cunninghams. The winning car, a Jaguar, driven by P. Walker and P. Whitehead, covered the 2,244 miles at an average of 93·5 m.p.h. Six British cars were among the first ten to finish.**

**TAKING THE "S" BENDS ON THE LE MANS CIRCUIT DURING THE TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR SPORTS CAR RACE: The line of cars is led by the 5½-litre Chrysler-engined Cunningham, driven by Briggs Cunningham. The Cunningham cars failed to gain a place in the first ten.**

**A TALBOT IS MADE READY FOR THE RACE:** From left to right are Onofre Mariman and Jose Gonzales, both of Argentina, who formed a team for one Talbot; Louis Rosier, veteran French race driver, and Juan Manuel Fangio, of Argentina.

**A TEMPORARY "HITCH":** A. P. Hitchings in the No. 2 Allard hits the bank head-on after skidding on the wet road. Hitchings got the car back on the track and continued the race.

**A TRIUMPH FOR BRITISH MOTORING:** *Left*—The winning Jaguar, with Peter Whitehead at the wheel, crosses the finishing-line, 77 miles ahead of its nearest rival, a French Talbot. *Right*—Peter Whitehead is congratulated by Jean Letourneau, Minister for the Associated States. Behind them is Peter Walker, co-driver of the Jaguar. Whitehead and Walker covered the 267 laps in 23 hours, 54 mins. and 48 secs., thus beating the record set up last year by Rosier.

VIRTUTE ET INDUSTRIA

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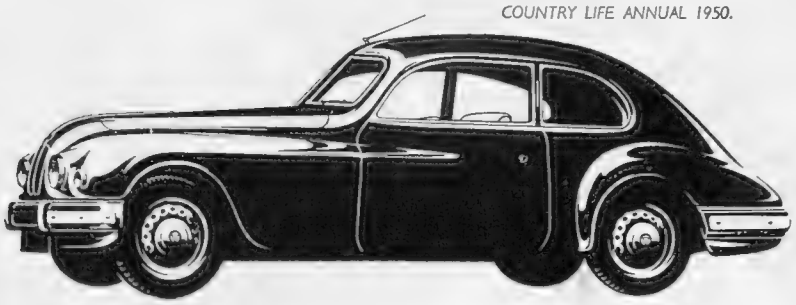
*Reprinted from COUNTRY LIFE ANNUAL 1950.*



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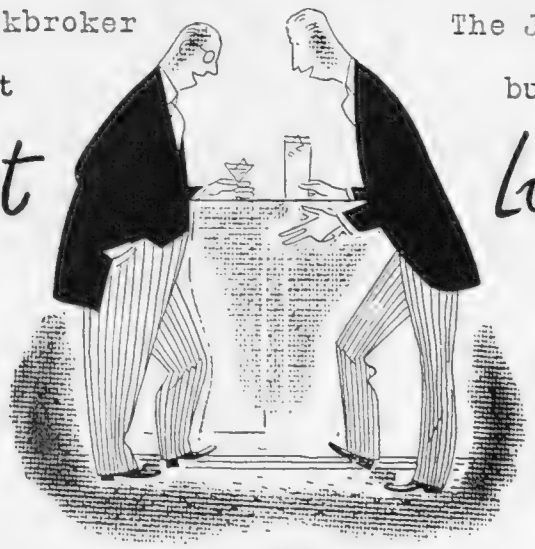

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# A LIVELY BIOGRAPHY OF FANNY BURNEY

*And Other Essays in Biography, History and Crime Fiction*

WHETHER or not you believe that Jane Austen was the spiritual descendant of Fanny Burney, there is a good deal to be said for the point of view, and a good deal to be said for Fanny Burney, too, either as a novelist, a friend of the great, an intimate of the dull Royalty of the period, or an inspired diarist. Miss Emily Hahn has written a lively biography of this circumspect little person and, quoting Fanny's sister, has called it A DEGREE OF PRUDERY (Arthur Barker. 18s.). In London and in the eighteenth century, a place and a time during which Miss Burney flourished, to be a lady novelist was not only a daring undertaking, it was a certain failure of taste, and it is doubtful whether anyone but this music-master's pretty daughter has ever combined such innate propriety with the pursual of such an unconventional profession.

Fanny was a friend of Mrs. Thrale, and through her, of Dr. Johnson. Garrick was a familiar of her parents' house, and she was used to a social life that was busy and gregarious within well-defined limits. From an early age she kept a daily journal, and this, far more than the few pleasant and polite novels she achieved, is of lasting value. Fanny on her acquaintances, Fanny on French notabilities (in middle age she became the wife of General d'Arblay), and Fanny on the unhappy George III recovering from one of his fits of insanity, wrote passages that can scarcely be bettered for vivid expression and description of what seems to have been camera-like exactness.

Miss Hahn's book, with its agreeable, informal style, is an excellent introduction to the life of one who may often have been agreeable but whom one can never imagine as having been informal.

David Garrick features again in a magnificently spirited book by the foremost chronicler of the London theatre, Mr. W. Macqueen-Pope. GHOSTS AND GREASEPAINT (Robert Hale. 21s.), which the author calls an evocation of yesterday and the day before, is not only theatrical history at its most clearly documented, but also an account of the lusty London life of which the stage is only a part. In these pages you will find scores of word pictures of the men and women who used to make London what it was: sportsmen, journalists, speculators, nobility, policemen and adventurers, as well as the actors and actresses to whom the greater part of this book is devoted. Mr. Macqueen-Pope writes with a gusto that is infectious, and even if one were the most prim and rigid of puritans (which one is not!) the sheer vitality and good humour would move one to chuckles.

There are so many good anecdotes that I would like to quote if there were space enough, such as the one about Matheson Lang declaiming his lines in the fields to train his voice, and being followed round by a vacant-looking fellow who told him sympathetically that he 'd been in a madhouse in his time, too; but the one I liked best was about the author himself and his successful efforts to save the trees in Leicester Square. You may see them still, as you go to a cinema. There is no theatre left in the square that houses Shakespeare's statue.

Mr. H. Montgomery Hyde, M.P., is another writer who manages to enliven the results of his research in an amusing way for his readers. In CASES THAT CHANGED THE LAW (Heinemann. 12s. 6d.) he has collected about twenty-four instances of trials and lawsuits as a consequence of which modifications of the law were made. Some of the cases are English, some Irish, and they range from the year 1728 to 1931. One or two of them, such as the ghoulish affair of the body-snatchers and murderers, Burke and Hare, are familiar in the telling, but they are obviously included for the good reason that they illustrate a particular change in legislation; in this event, the Anatomy Act of 1832. A very effective piece of work and one that has been put together with an attractive crispness and brevity.

LOOKING FOR HISTORY IN BRITISH CHURCHES (John Murray. 25s. 6d.) is an impressive volume, admirably illustrated with photographs, and a rich source of discoveries for those of us whose interest in the subject outweighs our knowledge. Miss M. D. Anderson writes as a scholar, but not exclusively *for* scholars, and it is easy enough for the layman to follow her arguments and be absorbed in the history her own searches and comparisons have revealed. One especially charming aspect of the book, incidentally, is in the number of human touches revealed in the carving and decoration of our old churches, whereby a brass may show the devotion of a family to its smallest member, or a roof beam record the devil's opinion of those who chatter in church.

**THE DUCHESS OF KENT VISITS AN ALEXANDER ROSE DAY DEPOT IN HOLBORN, LONDON: Her Royal Highness, as President of the Fund, at the offices of James Buchanan and Co., Ltd., during her tour of Alexander Rose Day depots on the occasion of the fortieth collection. The Duchess was accompanied by Major R. Macdonald-Buchanan, chairman of the Company.**

André Gide once said that he wrote for the generation that is to come and, since that was his dictum thirty years ago, it is reasonable to suppose that we are that generation. In ANDRÉ GIDE (Arthur Barker. 8s. 6d.), Mr. George Painter has written a critical and biographical study of the French writer, who died only a few months ago, and has designed it in some sort as an assessment by a member of a generation. In it he ascribes immortality to the works of a man who did not believe in immortality, and gives his opinion, categorically expressed, of Gide's position in the world of letters. "Prior to the time of his death . . . Gide was the greatest writer then living. He was also the most salutary. He has no modern equal as a giver of sheer pleasure, æsthetic, intellectual and sensory; but he is even more important as a source of spiritual joy, as a heroic guide in the acquisition of personal happiness, virtue and liberty."

FIRE-BIRD (James Barrie. 7s. 6d.) is a study of D. H. Lawrence, by Miss Dallas Kenmare, who, analytically and appreciatively, points out that he was a poet first and essentially. Since I agree emphatically with this point of view, it might be easy to find considerable virtues in this short volume, and it is sad for me to record that I found it too didactic in tone for real enjoyment, and only the many quotations from Lawrence's poetry matchless and magical.

This is probably as good a time as any other to reflect on the history of THE IRISH PARLIAMENTARY PARTY 1890-1910 (Faber and Faber. 25s.), especially under the guidance of so distinguished a scholar and historian as Dr. F. S. L. Lyons, who here provides the fourth volume of the series, *Studies in Irish History*, to which other professors have contributed. Dr. Lyons writes rather for his fellow-historian than for a more volatile public, for whom his style has hardly been designed, but there can be little doubt that his is an authoritative voice on the subject that has been chosen.

Heinz Werner Schmidt was born in South Africa, and he became aide-de-camp to General Rommel. Like greater men, he has written his memories of the war and they now appear under the title WITH ROMMEL IN THE DESERT (Harrap. 12s. 6d.). Rommel seems to remain a figure of considerable interest to the victors of the war in an extraordinary degree. There is to be a film about his exploits, made by an important company. There have been several books already. Soldiers who have fought against him may appreciate the books and the film, and that is, and will always be, the right of the fighting man. But there are British generals too, and they helped to win the war, not to lose it. Let us hear a little more about them.

When Mr. Edmund Crispin writes a new detective story the antennæ of perceptive readers are apt to quiver in happy anticipation, for they do not come so very frequently, and they are apt to be extremely satisfying when they do. The present new one is THE LONG DIVORCE (Gollancz. 9s. 6d.), and is as diverting a piece of invention, humour and logic as I have come across for a long time. It has its moments of horror, too, but those who are averse to such things should eschew the reading of thrillers altogether.

THE FOURTEENTH TRUMP (Robert Hale. 8s. 6d.) is a very different affair, although this novel too is a murder mystery. Mr. Judson Philips writes in American idiom of an entirely American scene, and, although the action is no more exciting and certainly no more lethal, the pace and the acceleration are utterly different. I hope I will not be accused of chauvinism in prefering the first book. It just happens to be because I think it better written.

Mr. Harry Edmonds' novel is of adventure rather than detection, and it also has an essentially American background. THE ROCKETS (OPERATION MANHATTAN) (Macdonald. 9s. 6d.) is planned, titled and written as a sensational book, and the only pity is that it doesn't entirely achieve its object. Perhaps this is because rockets on London were once a hideous commonplace, and so it is difficult to drum up enough concern or even the fiction of a thrill.

THE EVENING STANDARD DETECTIVE BOOK (Gollancz. 6s. 6d.) is announced as the second series in the collection of short stories dealing with crimes, and handled by such present-day masters as Innes, Alington, Bentley, Hare, and so on.

# REUTERS

*The Centenary Story of a Unique Institution*

The merchants and manufacturers of the Industrial Revolution, and the shippers who carried their goods into the farthest quarters of the globe, dealt mainly in material things. Julius Reuter, the bank clerk of Cassel, who in 1849 began a pigeon-post service to carry the closing prices of the Paris Bourse between Brussels and Aix-la-Chapelle, traded in stuff of a very different kind. His merchandise was news—commercial, political and general—and, as Lord Layton says, his market was in the minds of men. In REUTERS CENTURY, 1851-1951 (Max Parrish. 10s. 6d.), which is to be published on July 11, Graham Storey traces the history of that great enterprise, showing the imaginative Julius arriving in England among the crowds of foreigners who flocked to admire, and be caught up in the mood of, the Great Exhibition of 1851. Reuter rented two rooms in Royal Exchange Buildings, in the City of London, and in his first telegraph office his only helper for some time was a twelve-year-old office boy, John Griffiths, who later became secretary of Reuter's Telegram Company. Reuter's prospects were not so bleak as perhaps they looked, for his European connections of the pigeon-post days were considerable, and, more important still, he was following the cable, having duly noted some years before that England, already ahead in laying land-lines, was beginning experiments at Portsmouth with submarine cable. In 1851, the year of Reuter's start in England, Thomas Russell Crampton laid the first successful cable between Dover and Calais. This was Reuter's unique chance, for the cable meant that the old days of isolation were over, the days when it took two months for the news of Napoleon's death to reach London and a similar period for the tidings of Nelson's victory of the Nile to filter through. Even if Mowbray Morris, manager of *The Times*, did think the cable "a great bore, at once untrustworthy and expensive," and there were others of his way of thinking in the newspaper world, the financial world was not so particular, and before long brokers and merchants in London and Paris were receiving twice daily "Mr. Reuter's cabled messages." For a while the City was the focal-point of Julius Reuter's activities; but with the advent of Sigismund Engländer, the Viennese, who had fought in the revolution of 1848 and escaped a death sentence, a colourful Bohemian figure, full of ideas, some brilliant, others disastrous, the agency turned its attention increasingly to political news. F. W. Dickinson, a Reuter chief editor, on one occasion described the ebullient Engländer as "*a viveur sans peur* and with plenty of *reproche*." To Julius Reuter, however, he was just the man for the struggle ahead, and while his boasts that he was co-founder of the Agency do not fit in with the known facts, there is no doubt of the great part he played. It is in the early chapters, dealing with the launching of the family business, that Mr. Storey is at his best, but from start to finish he has produced an enthralling book. There is satisfaction in the thought in these days of high-powered propaganda that Reuters can never pass into the hands of one interest or group, and that under its trust deed its integrity, independence and freedom from bias shall be maintained. Like *The Times*, which once scorned the Reuter messages, the Agency is now a unique international institution.

Cecil Beaton, a photographic artist with a flair for the unconventional and wide-ranging interests which have brought him into touch with all sorts and conditions of men and women, has written what he chooses to call his PHOTO-BIOGRAPHY (Odhams. 18s.). Mr. Beaton writes with skill and humour, starting with the days when his long-suffering sisters were transfixed before his "Box Brownie." He tells us of his American excursion, when he landed unknown and left with a fat contract and a growing reputation, and of his wartime experiences as an official M.O.I. photographer, when he covered the war fronts at home, in the Western Desert, in Palestine and the Far East. The story of his "early struggles" in New York, when he charged 300 dollars for twelve photographs and was completely dependent for good prints upon a drunken old man, who looked like a fur trapper, and his screaming and abusive wife, whose one concern was to keep her husband at his back-breaking toil and to take his money, is only one of many lively episodes in a most engaging book. *Photobiography* lives up to its name by being lavishly illustrated.

Five new illustrated books, varied in theme but all making an appeal by reason of magnificent illustrations, call for attention. THE EARTH'S CRUST, by L. Dudley Stamp (George G. Harrap. 18s.), is described as a new approach to physical geography and geology. 100 YEARS IN PICTURES is a panorama of history in the making, with text by D. C. Somervell (Odhams Press. 12s. 6d.). Some of the great news pictures of modern times adorn these pages. BRITISH BIRDS IN COLOUR is the work of several brilliant photographers, including E. J. Hosking and G. K. Yeates. It is published by Odhams Press at 21s. THE SCOTTISH SCENE, photographed by Alfred Furness, has a descriptive text by John L. Weir (George Allen and Unwin. 30s.). VICTORIAN JEWELLERY is a new volume by Margaret Flower (Cassell. 42s.). She deals in particular with the brocades and pendants worn by our great-grandmothers, which are once again in fashion.

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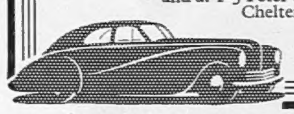

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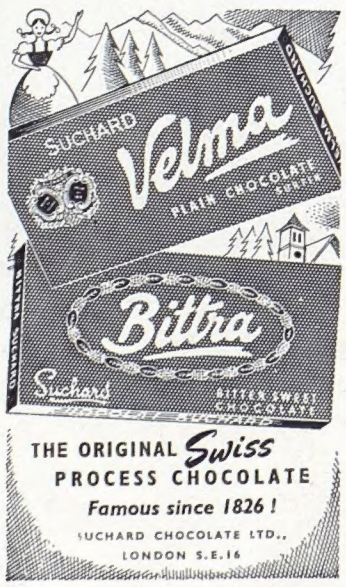


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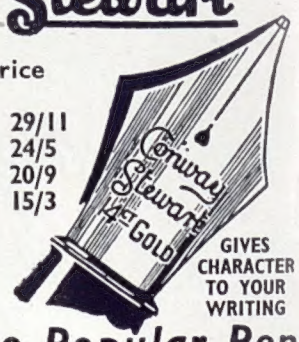


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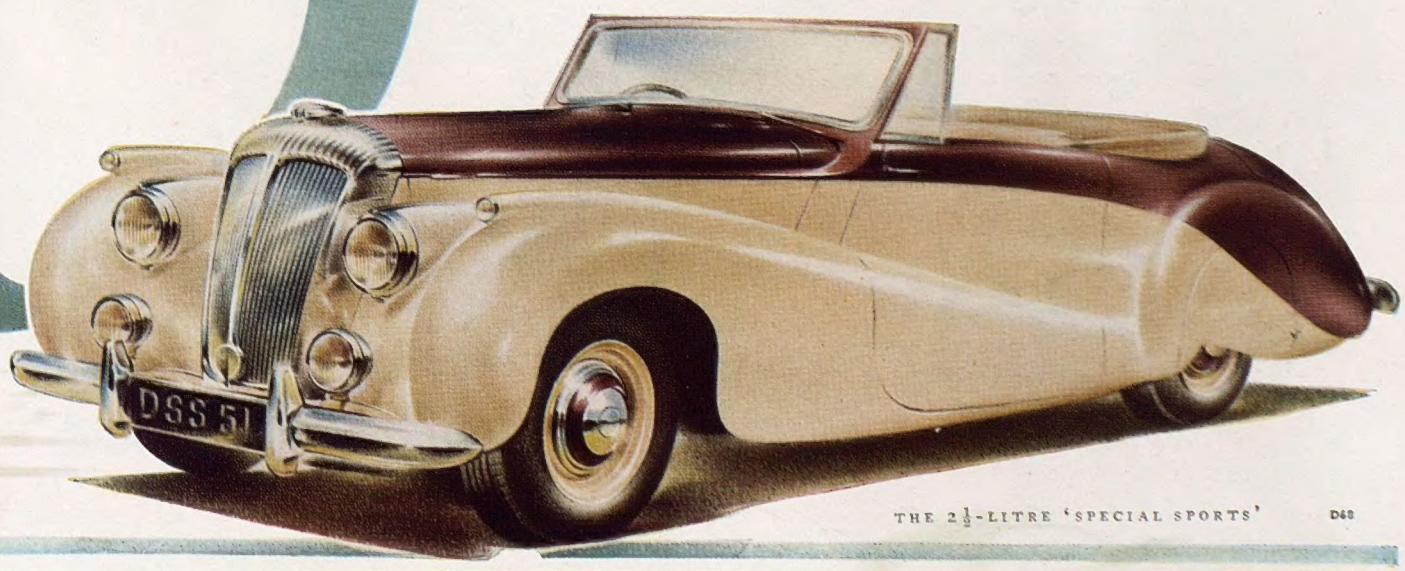


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